Cambria Freeman.

N. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1875. NUMBER 1.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long continued neglect of many of my customers to pay up their indebtedness for the past year or more, I am compelled to adopt

ANOTHER SYSTEM

of doing business. Very many of my customers have allowed their accounts to run for such an unreasonable length of time that a great loss to me, without any benefit to themselves, has been the result. Hence it is that I find it

Impossible to Continue the Credit System

and at the same time keep up my stock and meet my obligations promptly.

I am sincerely thankful for the liberal patronage that has been extended to me, and now earnestly ask one and all who are indebted to me, no matter how large or how small the amount, to call and settle, either by cash or note,

BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

as I need and must have money. Believing as I do from past experience (which I have paid well for) that it will be better for me as well as for my customers to adopt the ready-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

After the FIRST of JANUARY NEXT,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

I am fully convinced that in three cases out of four persons buying goods never find a more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an inducement to my customers to buy for cash or in exchange for country produce, I will, after the above date,

KNOCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

heretofore realized in this place on goods of the same class.

Hoping that my old customers will take no offense at the new mode of doing business I am about to adopt, but will continue to favor me with their patronage on a strictly cash basis, which they will be sure to find the very best for all concerned, I pledge myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

AND COMPTITION DEFIED!

IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.

George Huntley,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries, Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

P. S. Manufacturers and others who sometimes find it necessary to send orders for goods through their employes, can make special arrangements, with the understanding that their accounts will be paid in full at the end of each month. (Dec. 11, 1874.)

RARE CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—A SPLENDID FARM FOR SALE.—A valuable Farm in Westmoreland county, Pa., within one-fourth of a mile of Blairsville and not farfrom the village of Cokeville, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Said Farm contains 102 Acres, and has thereon erected a good STONE HOUSE containing 7 rooms, a good LOG BARN, CARRIAGE HOUSE, GRAIN ARIES, CORN CRIB, &c., and there is an excellent spring of pure water on the premises. There is no better farm in Western Pennsylvania for raising stock or carrying on the dairy business. For further information and terms apply to or address

A. FORD, Cresson, Pa., or
Mrs. C. A. FORD, Blairsville, Pa.

Nov. 20.—tf.

STEAM TANNERY FOR SALE.—Following is a description of a Steam Tannery and Real Estate located in Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa., which are offered for sale on the most liberal terms: The property consists of 3 Acres of land, on which is erected a TWO STORY BUILDING, 40 by 90, and a ONE STORY BUILDING, 20 by 80. 18 Vats, 6 Leaches, 1 large Leach Tank, 2 Limes, 1 Handler, 2 Rates, 1 good Engine of 10-horse power, 1 Bark Mill, 1 Machine for rolling leather, and other fixtures. The establishment has a capacity for tanning 3,0 0 sides per year, and has advantages in the way of low prices for bark, convenience to railroad and market, etc. This is a rare chance for a tanner with a small capital. For terms, etc., apply to

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Nov. 20, 1874.—tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

SPLENDID TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—A very elegant and commodious residence in Ebensburg borough will be sold on reasonable terms. The House is brick and contains 12 rooms, 8 feet halls and basement washhouse, besides a good cellar divided into two apartments. The Lot is 126x264 feet and is well set with all kinds of fruits and shrubbery. Large Stable, Ice House, and three Buildings used as law offices. This property is desirable for a large family or with very little improvement would make a first class hotel or summer boarding house.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Agent.
Ebensburg, Aug. 21, 1874.—tf.

FOR SALE OR FOR RENT.—Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I have several FARMS, Houses and Lots, and BUILDING LOTS for sale, any or all of which will be disposed of at low figures and on fair terms. I also procure tenants for those having Houses and Lots or Farms for rent, and having a full set of blank forms of lease, notes &c. Only, &c., I am prepared to make rents easy. Give me a call and you will find my terms reasonable.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Real Estate Agent.
Ebensburg, Dec. 25, 1874.—1t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of BRIGHAM MULLIN, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all debts due to said estate must be paid forthwith, and all claims against the same should be presented duly authenticated for settlement.

Dec. 25.—6t. FRANCIS MULLIN, Adm'r.

APPLICATION FOR PARDON.—Take notice that an application will be made to the Governor for the pardon of HENRY SPIRES and MATHIAS BURNS, who were convicted of arson at September Term, 1874, of the Cambria County Court. JOHN SLADE,
JAMES M'CLOSKEY.

Gallitzin, Dec. 25, 1874.—3t.*

Similes.

As wet as a fish; as dry as a bone.
As live as a bird; as dead as a stone.
As plump as a partridge; as poor as a rat.
As strong as a horse; as weak as a cat.
As hard as flint; as soft as a mole.
As white as a lily; as black as a coal.
As plain as a pikestaff; as rough as a bear.
As tight as a drum; as free as the air.
As heavy as lead; as light as a feather.
As steady as time; uncertain as weather.
As hot as an oven; as cold as a frog.
As gay as a lark; as sick as a dog.
As slow as a tortoise; as swift as the wind
As true as the gospel; as false as mankind.
As thin as a herring; as fat as a pig.
As proud as a peacock; as blithe as a grig.
As savage as tigers; as mild as a dove,
As stiff as a poker; as limp as a glove.
As blind as a bat; as dent as a post.
As cool as a cucumber; as warm as a toast.
As flat as a flounder; as round as a ball.
As blunt as a hammer; as sharp as an awl.
As red as a ferret; as safe as the stocks.
As bold as a thief; as sly as a fox.
As straight as an arrow; as crooked as a bow.
As yellow as saffron; as black as a sloe.
As brittle as glass; as tough as a gristle.
As neat as my nail; as clean as a whistle.
As good as a feast; as bad as a witch.
As light as the day; as dark as is pitch.
As wide as a river; as deep as a well.
As still as a mouse; as loud as a bell.
As sure as a gun; as true as a clock.
As frail as a promise; as firm as a rock.
As brisk as a bee; as dull as an ass.
As full as a tick; as cold as brass.
As lean as a greyhound; as rich as a Jew.
And ten thousand similes equally new.

THE LOST MINE.

"Let us go back."

"To the States?"

"Yes."

"To Buena Vista?"

"Of course. Where else would we go?"

The last speaker was a dark-faced, brigandish-looking man of five and forty; his companion a handsome fellow at least fifteen years his junior. They sat in the light of a small fire in one of the famous gulches of New Mexico, and seemed to be alone. Their carbines rested on the ground beside them, and the twain looked fatigued.

The words of the elder caused a sneer to ruffle the lips of the other, and determination flashed in his dark eyes.

"I am not going back to the States, much less to Buena Vista, before I have found the treasure."

"Then, by George! some sun will find you in a gulch with a dozen feathered sticks in your body. Where's Davis?"

"Dead!"

"And Angerbright?"

"Dead."

"Yes, and if you'll go up the Rio Grande you'll find poor Knight's anatomy, and in the best heart that ever lived in Ohio is an Apache arrowhead. There were five of us when we left Buena Vista; you and I are all the Indians have spared. And Heaven knows that they are after us now!"

"You can go back if you wish, Kyle. *I* am going to find the treasure."

"What! go back and leave you here? Chalbert Ross, you don't know Kyle Bains *I* never more'n half believed the story about the lost silver mine, and we have been upon a wild-goose chase."

"I believe we are near the treasure," responded the younger adventurer, confidently. "I do not think that the information I gathered in Taos is altogether deceptive. But we will talk while we hunt to-morrow. Kyle, I guard to-night. Lie down and go to sleep."

Obedient, the bearded man drew a blanket about his person, and threw himself upon the ground. A moment later he was asleep, and it seemed that his guard, Chalbert Ross, was not far from the land of dreams. He seemed worn out with traveling; but there was a fire in his eye, and his ear was on the alert for admonitions of danger.

Perhaps he thought of the three Ohio boys who in high spirits had crossed the Arkansas at his side a short time prior to the date of his present encampment. Brave fellows and full of adventure they were; but there were Indian arrows in their bodies, and on the banks of unexplored streams they slept the sleep of the dead. Now but two of the little band of five men who left the Buckeye State to rediscover one of the many hidden silver mines of New Mexico remained, and they had hunted many weeks with the shadow of death's wing above them, and dark mystery before.

The *ignis fatuus*, invented perhaps by some imaginative writer, had lured them to the gulches and chasms of the, to them, *terra incognita* of America. Would they ever escape? It was a question they could not answer.

Chalbert Ross felt that sleep was stealing over him while he watched his prostrate companion, and coveted the refreshing slumber that closed his heavy lids. He rose and paced up and down the canyon in the light of the fire. Far above him glittered the stars; on each side, dull, gray rocks, on which his giant-like shadow fell. Once he paused and drew a medallion portrait from his bosom, and looked at it.

He saw the beautiful features of girlhood, bright blue eyes, and a wealth of radiant hair, as aureate as the sunbeams.

"She wouldn't know me now," he murmured. "I look so old. I wonder if all silver-hunters get so haggard. I ought to go back to her; but not without the treasure. No! no! no!"

He repeated the monosyllable with determination, and the giant, talking in his dreams, seemed to respond prophetically, for he said:

"When we've got to die; ..."

for ...

...ghed when he saw that his burly co... had spoken in his slumber, and a m... later having seated himself before the fire, was asleep himself.

He did not hear the stealthy footstep in the canyon; he did not see the figure that came from the gloom his eyes had failed to penetrate.

It was the figure of an Indian girl, who carried a bow, to the string of which was fitted an exquisitely-shaped arrow. She saw the sleeping men, and never took her eyes from them.

Had she marked them for her shafts? We shall see.

Stealthily approaching, she stooped over Chalbert Ross, and touched his shoulder with her bow. The touch roused him, and he looked into her eyes astonished. She touched her lips indicative of silence, and, stepping back, motioned him to rise. He glanced at Bains.

The giant still slept, and, confident that he would not awake for a while, the younger hunter arose and followed the Apache girl.

Without a word, she led him down the canyon until she began to ascend. He followed her up the rough path to the country above, and on the edge of the gulch—the precipice—she paused.

"The country so far as the white man can see belongs to Walpan, the Apache," she said, sweeping her hand before her. "He owns a thousand riles, and more horses than the two pale-faces can count. Neva is his child, and the only child he has. She has followed the pale-face for many miles, and she knows what brought him to the land of the Apaches."

She smiled as she spoke the last sentence, and Chalbert Ross started forward with eagerness.

"Tell me—tell me, Neva, where it is!" he cried.

"The lost mine of shining silver?" she asked.

"Yes! yes!"

"What will the pale-face do if Neva tells him?"

"Anything you ask!"

"Anything, he says!" she said, triumphantly, in a low whisper. "He says he will do anything Neva asks if she tells him about the lost silver mine. She will try him. Neva will see if the pale-face is as good as his word."

"Try me girl. Chalbert Ross never broke a promise."

Then her right hand pointed to the west—away from the canyon.

"Do the eyes of the silver-hunter behold a fire?" she asked.

"They do."

"There is a wagon-train from the white man's country," continued the Apache. "Walpan has said that it might halt in his land, for the pale-faces do not hunt silver-mines. In one of the wagons is a pale girl."

Chalbert Ross started again.

"Will the white man swear to obey Neva if she tells him where the silver is?" the chief's daughter suddenly asked.

"Yes."

"Let him swear it."

The oath was taken.

"Now!" cried the Apache girl, in tones of triumph, "Neva commands the silver-hunter to slay the white rose."

With a cry of horror on his lips, Chalbert Ross started back, staring at the Apache, cursing himself for his rash promise.

For a moment he did not speak.

"Is the silver-hunter a coward?" she cried.

"No! but you have asked too much, Neva. It would be murder."

The Indian girl laughed.

"Well, if the pale-face's word is worthless, he will die near the lost silver; but his eyes will never see it. Neva knows where it is. There are rocks of shining wealth; but the skeletons of the old Spaniards guard them."

"What care I for skeletons?" cried Ross. "I will keep my word! Where is the mine?

"In a few words the Apache girl located the lost silver mine, and swore to guide the hunters thither.

"But first the white girl must step upon the long trail," she said. "If the hunter fails, Neva's shaft will find his heart. She will meet him to-morrow night. Can he find the fire where his brother sleeps?"

"Yes," answered the young man, and the next minute the Apache girl was gliding away.

For awhile he stood alone, undecided. He thought of making his way to the corraled train, and getting a glimpse of the travelers; but, after some sober thinking, descended to the bed of the canyon, and rejoined his companion, whom he immediately awakened.

Kyle Bains was soon made acquainted with Neva's visit, and the oath she had exacted from his friend.

"Look here," he said. "We can't find the silver without the girl, that's certain; and she won't guide us until the white one is out of her road. A little case of jealousy. Her red lover has been smitten by the pale girl. I'll attend to the business. I've sinned oftener than you, Chal Ross."

"But it will be murder."

"Well, what of it! Nobody will know it in Buena Vista or elsewhere. It will give us the silver!"

That seemed to decide Chalbert Ross. He would escape the crime; but would he not be *particeps criminis* to the foul deed? In his eagerness to find the lost mine of untold wealth—lost for three hundred years—he never thought of *that!*

The men kept awake until the light of day dissipated the night, then, after dispatching a frugal meal, they secured their steeds, which they had turned out to graze, and gradually left the canyon.

"Yonder is the train!" said Ross, pointing westward. "We'll ride down and see where it hails from."

They urged their horses into a brisk gallop, and were rapidly nearing the wagons, when Bains drew rein with an exclamation of surprise.

"I've been thinking for some time that that black mass was a party of Indians," he said, with his eyes fixed upon a dark body approaching the wagon-train from the south west. "If they're Apaches, Ross, we want to keep our distance for the present."

"Yes," was the reponse. "We'll watch them from this point."

It was soon distinctly seen that the moving mass was a band of savages, and some consternation seemed to prevail among the emigrants. Men were seen hurrying to and fro, seeing to their steeds, families and firearms.

By-and-by, the savages reached the train, and the silver-hunters saw them mingle with the whites.

For a few moments the intentions of the Indians seemed to be peaceful; but suddenly a yell rent the air, and the report of firearms followed.

"Heavens! they're massacreing the whites!" cried Ross. "We must help them, Kyle."

"No!" was the response. "They are doing the work you were to do."

"I care not cried the young hunter. "I want to see that girl. *They* shall not kill her."

He unslung his carbine, and gave his steed the shining spurs.

"He is mad!" ejaculated Bains, dashing after him. "But I'll follow him to the gates of Hades!"

He soon caught up with the excited Ohioan, and together the twain dashed among the combatants, and dealt deadly blows right and left. Several wagons were already in flames, and the emigrants were fighting for their families like tigers.

Suddenly Chalbert Ross heard his name called in a woman's despairing tone.

He turned and beheld a white face in one of the shattered wagons.

The next instant, regardless of the lances that glittered about him, he cleared a path and was alongside.

"Kate!" he cried, "how came you here?"

"I had hoped to find you, Chalbert," was the weak reply. "I left Buena Vista—My God! look, for your life!"

He turned and struck the lance aside and slew the Apache whose hands clutched it madly. Then a press of foes bore him back; but again, after a minute's desperate fighting, he came to the wagon.

Kate Aylesford's face was still there; but it was so very pale.

"Kate! Kate!"

No answer. He lifted her head, and then cried:

"Dead! the devils have slain the woman I loved!"

How madly he turned, then, and how fiercely he fought, the reader can tell.

By-and-by the fortunes of battle brought him face to face with Kyle Bains.

"Come!" he cried, we must escape."

"Agreed!" said the giant, and the two men fought themselves clear of foes, and rode away like the wind.

Hotly the Indians pursued; but they never caught the men who, for the life of Kate Aylesford, took terrible vengeance.

She was Chalbert Ross' Ohio love; hers was the face on the medallion, and it was her life that the silver hunter had promised Neva to take.

The Indian girl never met the hunters again. In their hunt for vengeance they forgot the lost mine, and years afterward a man with gray hairs entered the village of Buena Vista.

It was Chalbert Ross, and he told a tale of vengeance that chilled many a heart. Kyle Bains fell before an Apache arrow; but not until he could boast of satisfying his hatred of the red race.

Where Kate Aylesford sleeps I do not know; but there is an old man who could tell you, reader.

The Habit of Saving.

Wastefulness characterizes our domestic economy to an extent unheard of in more frugal countries, and we must always eat, drink, and be clothed with the best the market affords. There is no economy in depriving ourselves of an abundant supply of nourishing food, decent raiment, and healthful shelter, but this affords no excuse for the prevalent sin of waste, nor does it justify spending hard-won wages upon expensive delicacies, unnecessarily large habitations, or costly trifles. There is far to lavish a subserviency to fashion among all classes. Economy in this respect would not only save money, but tend to create a much needed independence, both in dress and in our whole manner of life.

How Jackson Green Deceived His Poor Old Grandfather.

Jackson Green is fourteen years old, and he lives on Sixth street. The other day while reading a dime novel, his grandfather came in with the paper and asked him to read the President's message. It irritated Jackson to break off the story just where the frapper was going to be scalped, so he made up his mind to have revenge on his grandfather. He took up the paper and started off as follows:

The business of the Patent Office shows a steady increase. Since 1836 over 155,000 patents have been issued. Officer Deck of the station-house wants it distinctly understood that he is not the Deck confined there a few days since as a lunatic.

"What!" exclaimed the old man, "is that in the message?"

"Right here, every word of it!" replied Jackson, and he continued:

The business of the Agricultural Bureau is rapidly growing, and the department grounds are being enlarged, and the highest prize in a Chinese lottery is twenty-nine cents, and the fellow who draws it has his name in the paper, and is looked upon as a heap of a fellow.

"What! what is that?" roared the old man. "I never heard of such a message as that?"

"I can't help it," replied Jackson, "you asked me to read the President's message, and I'm reading it." And he went on:

During the year, 5,753 new applications for army invalid pensions were allowed at an aggregate annual rate of 39,352, and kerosene oil is the best furniture oil; it cleanses, adds a polish and preserves from the ravages of insects.

"Lor' save me! but I never heard of the likes before!" exclaimed the old man. "I've read every President's message since Jackson's time, but I never saw anything like this!"

"Well, I didn't write the message," replied Jackson, and he continued:

During the year, 3,264,314 acres of the public domain were certified to railroads, against over six million acres the preceding year, and you will save money by buying your Christmas presents in the brick block; fine toys of every description at reduced prices.

"Jackson Green, does that message read that way?" asked the old man.

"You don't suppose I'd lie to you, do you?" inquired Jackson, putting on an injured look.

"Well, it seems singular," mused the old man; "I shouldn't wonder if Gr... was tired when he wrote that."

Jackson went on:

There was 17,620 survivors of the 1812 on the pension rolls, at a total rate of $1,691,520, and still another those one-dollar felt skirts; they go cakes on a cold morning.

"Hold on, Jackson—stop right ..." said the old man as he rose up. "You needn't read another word of that message. If General Grant thinks he can insult the American people with impunity he will find himself mistaken. You may throw the paper in the stove, Jackson, and let this be an awful example to you never to taste intoxicating drinks."

Jackson tossed the paper away and resumed his dime novel, while the old man leaned back and pondered on the degradation of men in high places.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A MULE WILLING TO GO.—A bad little boy in Portland lit a pack of shooting crackers, and threw them into the street to see them "go off." One of Ike Batman's mules came along and swallowed them before they "went off." The mule walked about fifteen feet and then stopped. Things wasn't acting right inside. He began to taste the smoke of firecrackers. He laid his left ear around against his ribs, and heard something. It was them crackers having fun. The mule picked out about three and a half miles of straight road and started. A negro met him about a mile the other side of the alms-house, going south, white with perspiration, with streams of smoke shooting out of his nostrils, mouth, and ears, while his tail stuck straight up, and a stream of blue and green smoke about ten feet long followed in the rear. Ike found his mule yesterday morning sticking half way through a farm-house near Paddy's Run, still smoking. The man had got his family out and put 'em up into a lot of trees. Ike hauled his mule home, when he got cool enough, on a dray. The man is going to move his house further back off the road, and his wife and oldest daughter will be baptized when the water gets warm.

HAD SEEN KINGS ENOUGH.—A gentleman at Washington was requested by a friend to join him on a visit to the depot to witness the arrival of the King of the Sandwiches.

"No, sir, not much," growled the gentleman.

"Have you ever seen a king in your travels?" inquired the friend, marveling somewhat at his short answer.

"Yes, sir," replied the gentleman. "I was once guilty of seeing three kings." Then, after a moment's pause, went on to say: "And they cost me $150, sir. Those were war times, however."

The friend suggested he must have been in bad company.

"Well, I don't know," says the gentleman, "I thought I was in pretty good company at the time. I called to see those three kings in company with three queens, another king, and an ace spot, and have never had any desire to see one of the royal family since."

His friend saw the point. Sai... passed, and shuffled on.

A New Grain Binder.

Professor Dana, in the *Western New Yorker*, thus talks of it: "A new era has dawned in the culture of the cereals, the golden age of farmers and farmers' wives, a day of deliverance from a crowd of hungry, high-priced laborers in harvest time. Mr. Daniel McPherson, of Caledonia, New York, has invented an attachment to the Marsh Harvester, which binds securely, with No. 19 annealed wire, the grain as fast as it is cut. A trial of the machine was held on the farm of the inventor, in the presence of several grain farmers and machinists. The trial was a perfect success. No better work was ever done in a harvest field. Every spear was bound in the sheaves; no rakings were left. This strip, fifteen feet wide, between the standing grain and the straight line of bound sheaves was perfectly smooth and clean. The line sheaves, arranged with military precision, looked like a battalion of soldiers. The iron fingers of the machine bind thistles as easily as grain, without gloves. The draft is about the same as that of ordinary reapers which do not bind. A team of medium weight made very easy work of it. In going six times around a five acre field of oats not a failure occurred which could be attributed to any fault of the binder. The wire, which was of a poor quality and badly reeled, was broken a few times. One circuit was made without missing a single sheaf.

"Mr. J. McKinnon, a skillful machinist, who has repeatedly examined the machine, says that it cannot possibly fail to do its work perfectly, and that, if well made of good material, will last a life-time. The machinery is very simple, very strong, and works with very little noise and friction. Major H. T. Brooks thought that the binder would save the wages and board of five strong men, say fifteen dollars a day, during harvest time. With it, a man can cut, rake and bind ten acres a day. It can be set to bind a sheaf once in any required distance; and if the grain is very uneven, the distance passed over can be varied for each sheaf by means of a lever worked by the foot. Sheaves may be bound tight or loose by varying the tension on the wire. All objection to the use of wire bands is obviated by the use at threshing time of a pair of nippers which cut the wires and hold ...v the one end until it is dropped ... The wire bands can thus be ...ra wo ones can be cut. ...ised by any ...ved.

... would ... sister of the ... trial. Their delight ... be imagined. The nation ... will reiterate their joy. McPherson ... er must be as world-renowned as Mc... mick's reaper. That the inventor may not in any way lose the honor or the pecuniary reward of his labors is the earnest wish of the writer."

MRS. L——, of Eureka, Cal., is a firm believer in woman's rights. Of English origin, her education was such as caused her to believe that her sphere in life was below man, but in more advanced years, after immigrating to "Hamerica" and listening to Laura de Force Gordon and the other suffragists, her mind was changed. Since then Mr. L—— has led a somewhat eventful life. The other night capped the climax. She told him to stay at home and take care of the baby, while she went to a Spiritualistic lecture. L—— resented; had business on hand, and would have explained, but was admonished to silence by a stew pan flying across the room in close proximity to his head. He retaliated by kicking over the table. The time which for years the woman had so earnestly prayed for had at length arrived, and gloriously she vindicated outraged femininity. On his devoted shoulders came the horse whip; faster and faster rained the blows. In vain he implored, begged, beseeched her to let up, but his words proved only an incentive to the vixen wife. Her imprecations were fearful, but at last her strength succumbed, and as she laid aside the butt end of the cowhide carefully, she arrayed herself in her "meeting harness," and, as she gently closed the door, said: "L——, if the baby cries, you can borrow some syrup of Mrs. H——, next door!"

AN Akron physician tells of a little Akron boy who came to him and said: "Doctor, I want some incac." "What do you want it for?" "Never mind, just give it to me." "Who sent you here?" "Nobody sent me; came myself." "I can't let you have it unless you tell me what you are going to do with it." "Well, Doctor, our hired girl has swallowed a silver quarter, and she said that if I would give her something that would bring it up, I might have it."

A LAD who borrowed a dictionary to read returned it after he got through, with the remark: "It was werry nice reading, but it somehow changed the subject werry often." It was his sister that thought the first ice cream she tasted was a little touched with the frost.

Now is the time to buy thermometers. They are lower now than they have been since last spring.

BILLINGSIANA.—Ignorance is the wet nurse of prejudice.

Wit without sense is a razor without a handle.

Half the comfort of life is the result of getting tired of ourselves.

Benevolence is the cream on the milk of human kindness.

People of good sense are those whose opinions agree with ours.

Face all things; even adversity is polite to a man's face.

Passion always lowers a great man, but sometimes elevates a little one.

There are people who expect to escape hell because of the crowd going there.

Most people are like eggs—too full of themselves to hold any thing else.

Time is money, and many people pay their debts with it.

We have made justice a luxury of civilization.

Some men marry to get rid of themselves, and find that the game is one that two can play at, and neither win.

It is little trouble to a graven image to be patient, even in fly-time.

Old age increases us in wisdom—and in rheumatism.

Adversity to a man is like training for a pugilist. It reduces him to his fighting weight.

Necessity is the mother of Invention but Patent Right is the father.

Beware of the man with half-shut eyes—he's not dreaming.

Man was built after all other things had been made and pronounced good. If not, he would have insisted on giving his orders as to the rest of the job.

Mice fatten slowly in church. They can't live on religion any more than a minister can.

There are farmers so full of science that they won't set a gate-post till they have had the earth under the gate-post analyzed.

PROVERBS.—Amos Atkins was very fond of proverbs. He read proverbs, wrote proverbs, and spoke proverbs; and, meet him where you would, he had always a proverb on his lips. When he once began to speak there was hardly any stopping him.

When I first met Amos I was on my way to my uncle's. A long walk it was; but I told him I hoped to be there before night.

"Ay, ay," said he. "Hope is a good breakfast, but a bad supper. Put your best foot foremost, boy, or else you will not be there. It is a good thing to hope; but he who does nothing but hope is in a very ...less way."

"...n a care of your temper, for a ... a pony that runs away ... more mischief ... plants ... come ... pocket and ... gins with folly and ...

"Look at your feet and ... and let both be kept in activity. ... does nothing is in a fair way to do mischief. An idle lad makes a needy man, and I may add, a miserable one, too."

"If you put a hot coal in your pocket it will burn its way out. Ay, and so will a bad deed that is hidden make itself known. A fault concealed is a fault doubled; and so you will find all through life. Never hide your faults, but confess them, and seek, through God's help, to overcome them."

"Now step forward, boy, and as you walk along, think of the half dozen proverbs given you by Amos Atkins."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.—Colonel S. N. Moody, of New Orleans, who died recently by his own hand (says the Augusta *Constitutionist*) while suffering from an intolerable neuralgic attack, was a singular man. He prospered when Louisiana was wealthy, and he prospered when Louisiana was as poor as a rat. The secret of his continued success was advertising. He knew how to advertise, and the duller the season the more persistently he kept himself and his wares before the public. He was known as "Shirt King of the Southwest." On every dead wall and on nearly every telegraph pole in the Mississippi Valley the wayfarer was invited "to get his shirts at S. N. Moody's." Such was his faith in the necessity of captivating the fancy of the people and winning their attention, that it was seriously declared in New Orleans, years ago, he offered $50,000 to help pay for a new steamboat intended for the St. Louis trade, provided he had the naming of the craft. His offer was promptly accepted, but almost as suddenly declined, when it became known that "*Get Your Shirts at Moody's*" was to be the appellation.

AN industrious citizen of San Jose rose a few mornings ago, while the festive lark was still snoring, and with a tin bucket under his arm went to the barn to milk the family cow. It was dark and rainy, and in fumbling about for old Brindle he got into the wrong pew and began to pull the tail of the mule of his wagon team. He can't remember how which side of the roof he went out at, but his recollection of alighting on the picket fence is very vivid. He expects the bucket down in a few days.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Jan. 22, 1875.

BOTH branches of the Legislature met in joint convention on Wednesday last to elect a United States Senator as the successor of John Scott, whose term will expire on the 4th of March next. Hon. William A. Wallace, Democrat, received 125 votes, and Hon. John Allison, Republican, 115 votes. It is not necessary that we should enlarge on the result. Mr. Wallace's election has been a foregone conclusion for some weeks, and will not therefore create any surprise. He is a gentleman of admitted ability and is well known throughout the State. His long and prominent career in one branch of the Legislature affords a sure guaranty that he will discharge the responsible duties of the higher position to which he has been called with efficiency and ability.

THE refusal of the Republican members of the Legislature to give John Scott a complimentary vote for United States Senator was as unkind a blow as has been dealt to any prominent politician in these latter days. It was nothing less than a notice served on him, that if they had the power of electing a Senator, *he* at least need not apply. Unlike sunflowers, they

"Did not turn to their god as he set
The same look that they gave when he rose."

In the language of Artemas Ward, "Why is this, thus?" Has not John Scott been *loyal* to his party, and has he not been a thick and thin supporter of Grant and all his works? After his pilgrimage through the South in search of Kuklux claus, and after his willing support of the policy and acts of the national administration, to be thus rudely and contemptuously cast aside is enough to cause one to believe not only in the ingratitude of republicans of the Republican party. John Scott deserved better treatment at the hands of his political friends.

WHEN Andrew Johnson was tried for impeachment before the Senate of the United States, Hon. Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland, being a member of that body, was one of the judges to hear and decide the case. That the charges preferred against him had no foundation whatever on which to rest, was at the time and still is the settled conviction of the American people. A meeting was held in Baltimore last Friday night to express the indignation of the freemen of that city at the recent military outrage of Grant's soldiers in expelling five members of the Louisiana Legislature from their seats at the point of the bayonet. Reverdy Johnson, who as an able and profound constitutional lawyer has no superior in the whole country, delivered a lengthy and carefully prepared speech from which we take the following extract. It is valuable as expressing his deliberate and matured judgment of the enormity of Grant's crime against the constitution and liberties of the country:

"I think I may say with positive certainty that if President Johnson had used the army, or sanctioned its use, in ejecting from the halls of the Legislature of a State any of its members, as has been done in this instance, that act would have been made the subject of one of the articles of impeachment, and, if proven, every member of the court—many of whom are now Senators—would have found him guilty. Being one of them, I know that I should have done so without the slightest hesitation, and from an imperative sense of public duty."

AT the last session of the Legislature the Republican majority passed an Act fixing the number, duties and compensation of the officers and employees in the two Houses. The number provided for in the House was 42, exclusive of fifteen pages, and in the Senate 28, exclusive of ten pages. That at least one-third of these subordinates are useless and unnecessary is perfectly apparent, and time and again has it been denounced by the Democratic press of the State as a prodigate expenditure of the people's money. It was loudly proclaimed that the Democracy would reform this abuse if they came into power, and the last Democratic State Convention explicitly declared in its platform in favor of reducing the number of office-holders. It was confidently expected, therefore, that the present House of Representatives would make this pledge good and thus save the public treasury from being literally robbed of thousands of dollars in paying the salaries of sinecure officers. But this has not been done by the Democratic majority in the House, for the packed committee of twenty-one reported candidates for all the offices provided for in the act referred to and the Democratic members endorsed the report and elected them. This is not the reform in that direction that was promised, nor can the action of the majority in the House be defended. But the fraud is not likely to stop here, for we observe that a joint resolution has been introduced in the Senate by a Republican member, and has passed two readings, providing for an increase of the officers in both Houses. We suppose that a few more ex-members like McCullough, or chronic office-seekers from other sections of the State, are laying around loose at Harrisburg waiting for the Legislature to provide winter quarters for them.—When this joint resolution comes before the House, we trust that the Democrats will have nerve enough to defeat it, and that each member on a call for the yeas and nays will be compelled to show his hand. If the people *must* be plundered by having a horde of useless office-holders quartered on the treasury, they have a right to know by whose agency it has been done.

WHENEVER an opportunity presented itself to him, General Sheridan has not hesitated to make the civil power subservient to military rule. He has a supreme contempt for civil law, and believes that a disturbance or commotion in a State can only be quieted by a resort to military force. He was commander of the military district embracing Louisiana in 1867, and, true to his instincts, undertook to interfere with the action of the civil authorities. Andrew Johnson, who was President at the time, instantly removed him, declaring with strong emphasis to his cabinet that he would do so if it turned his administration upside down. After the Chicago fire, Sheridan, who then commanded in that city, undertook to usurp the prerogatives of the Governor of the State, but Governor Palmer, who was a man of brains and knew precisely the extent of his authority, protested against Sheridan's assumption of military power and soon brought him to grief. General Hancock succeeded Sheridan in command at New Orleans. Any one who reads Sheridan's "banditti" dispatch and Hancock's celebrated order on assuming command, can form a just and correct estimate of the two men—the one a trooper and nothing else, the other not only a soldier but likewise a civilian:

Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan to the Secretary of War, dated Headquarters Military Division Missouri, New Orleans, La., Jan'y 5, 1875.	*Major-General Winfield S. Hancock's General Order No. 40, on assuming command of the Fifth Military District. Dated New Orleans, La., November 20, 1867.*
I think the terrorism now existing in Louisiana, Mississippi and Arkansas could be entirely removed to learn that peace and confidence and quiet reign in this fair dealing establishment. It will be by the arrest and be his purpose to pretrial of the ringleaders of the armed White things. As a means Leagues. *If Congress would pass a law declaring them banditti, they could be tried by military commission.* This banditti, who murdered men here on the 14th of last September, and also more recently at Vicksburg, Miss., should, in justice to law and order, and peace and prosperity of this Southern part of the country, be punished. *It is possible that if the President would issue a proclamation declaring them banditti, no further action need be taken except that which would devolve upon me.*	The General commanding is gratified regards the maintenance of the civil authorities in the faithful execution of the laws as the most efficient under existing circumstances. In war it is indispensable to repel force by force and overthrow and destroy opposition to lawful authority. But when insurrectionary force is overthrown and peace established, and the civil authorities are ready and willing to perform their duties, the military power should cease to lead, and the civil administration resume its natural and rightful dominion.—Solemnly impressed with these views, the General announces that *the great principles of American liberty are still the lawful inheritance of this people, and ever should be. The right of trial by jury, the habeas corpus, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons, and the rights of property must be preserved.*

THE word "bandit" is of Italian origin and in a general sense signifies "a robber;" and when Sheridan went to New Orleans in search of fresh military fields and pastures new, and in his dispatch to the Secretary of War stigmatized the members of the White League in Louisiana, Arkansas and Mississippi, as "banditti," he was guilty of a misapplication of the term. It has never yet been charged against the White League that its members are *robbers*, or that they have plundered the people for their own personal gain. That there are *banditti* in the three Southern States named by Sheridan, who have been a scourge to the taxpayers, eating out their substance and driving them to hopeless despair, is unfortunately too true.—This bandit horde in Louisiana is composed of such men as Kellogg, Casey, (Grant's brother-in-law,) Packard, and other rapacious leaders of the Grant party. In Arkansas it is officered by such plunderers as Clayton, Dorsey, McClure, *et id genus omne*, and in Mississippi Ames and his greedy understrappers constitute its head and front. These are the true *banditti*, or robbers, in the States which Sheridan proposed that Congress by a law or Grant by a proclamation should hand over to his tender mercies and the swift and unrelenting decree of a drumhead court martial. These are the brigands who have been robbing and absolutely confiscating by inordinate and reckless taxation the wealth of the landed proprietors of the States in which they have held infamous sway, until their very names have become a stench in the nostrils of the people. Clayton and Dorsey have been repudiated in Arkansas, and just as soon as the people of Louisiana and Mississippi are permitted to control their own State affairs without any military interference, Kellogg, Casey, Ames and their corrupt crews will disappear before the wrath of an outraged people. That time will come when Grant is driven by the indignant verdict of of the people from the White House, and not until then.

BY reason of a defect in the present election law the assessors have had no authority to make a registry of voters prior to the February elections. To remedy this Senator Ermentrout has introduced into the Legislature a supplement to the present election law, providing that

It shall be the duty of each of the assessors who are required to perform any duties incident to the holding of elections and the registration of voters in the different counties of this Commonwealth, of each year, to be present at the election house of the election districts of this Commonwealth, during the two secular days next preceding the sixty-first day before the third Tuesday in February in each year, from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. and from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of assessing and registering the name of voters and for the purpose of hearing and acting upon applications to be made under the provisions of the laws of this Commonwealth, or relating to names upon the assessment or that are sought to be placed thereon or stricken therefrom.

Wonderful Invention.

A VAULT THAT TRAVELS ABOUT, GETS UP IN THE MORNING AND GOES TO BED AT NIGHT.

The fire-proof vault in our court-house, in which are kept the books, records and all of the public documents, is a vault the like of which is to be seen nowhere else in the world. It was planned and built by ex-County Commissioner Andrew Fraser. Mr. Fraser was the leading spirit in the late able Board of County Commissioners in planning and perfecting the many improvements that have been made in all the county buildings during the past year. He is chief engineer of the Gould & Curry Mining Company, and is a most skillful machinist and ingenious mechanic. The county was sadly in need of a large fire-proof vault in which to keep its books, the almost priceless mining records and the many very valuable documents of all kinds. Mr. Fraser's mind began to run on vaults, and after studying all of the vaults that had ever been built or invented, he hit upon a vault unlike any ever seen or heard of, a new invention, in fact, for which he has secured a patent. His vault consists of two or three parts which travel about, which are sometimes separated and sometimes united. Of nights all the parts get together and go off to bed away down in the basement of the Court-House. The principal parts are the vault proper, which is down in the basement—we might say down in the ground. This is a massive brick structure, the only entrance to which resembles the top of a very large chimney. Then we have the book-case, in which are placed the books and documents, a case which not only holds all of the books and documents at present in the keeping of the county, but which is large enough to hold all that will be accumulated for many years to come. Next we have the cover of the vault, that part which covers the chimney-like opening at its top. At night the book-case is down in the vault, where it is shut in by the cover, a massive structure made of two thicknesses of heavy boiler iron with eight inches of cement between. This cover, which is in the shape of a scow turned bottom up, is heavily riveted in all directions, and is a ponderous affair. It was manufactured in Cincinnati, O., after drawings furnished by Mr. Fraser. In the morning the janitor of the building takes hold of a crank and begins turning it. This arouses the book-case. It gets up and taking its big iron cover upon its head, as though it was a hat, it leaves the vault and the basement of the building, going to its post on the second floor. There it stands all day, with one face in the office of the County Clerk and the other in the office of the County Recorder, holding out all the books and documents ready to the hands of the clerks. All day it stands in this position, with its big iron hat (the vault cover) on its head. At night the janitor again turns the crank, and the big book-case knows it is bed-time. It starts at once for the basement. Down, down it goes to the vault, into the depths of which it disappears, leaving its big hat to cover the hole by which it entered, and there it roosts all night in its hole down in the ground. By a very simple arrangement of clock-work this book-case could be made to open up shop itself—getting up at the proper hour in the morning and going up to the office with its tons of books and documents, remaining on duty all day, and then at a certain hour in the evening suddenly making its bow and descending to the basement, there to shut itself up in its hole. All this it might be easily made to do, so that no man need ever look after it or think of it. All that would be required would be a small pipe from one of the water-mains, and a simple bit of clock work to keep the time and let on and shut off the water. This additional mechanism has been thought of by Mr. Fraser, and is included in his patent, but for economical reasons was not put in here, the County Commissioners thinking it quite as well for the janitor to run the apparatus by means of a crank. Even as it stands the vault is really a wonderful invention yet is simplicity itself.—*Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.*

THE FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.—Careful scrutiny of the list of Representatives-elect to the Fourty-fourth Congress reveals but one Smith—a Georgia gentleman. This is an unusually small representation in the House of a large family. There is but one Jones also, Thomas L., of Kentucky. But the Williamses loom up.—There are no less than six of them: Jerry, of Alabama; James of Indiana, and Alpheus, of Michigan—all Democrats; and William, of Michigan; Andrew of New York, and Charles of Wisconsin—all Republicans. The Harrises come next; three of them—Henry, of Georgia, and John of Virginia, Democrats; and Benjamin, of Massachusetts, a Republican. All of the other members who are not single travel in couples. There are two Woods—Fernando, of New York, Democrat; and Allen, of Pennsylvania, Republican. Two Hamiltons—Andrew, of Indiana, and Robert, of New Jersey, both Democrats. Two Caldwells—John, of Alabama, and William, of Tennessee, both Democrats. Two Wallaces—John, of Pennsylvania, and Alexander of South Carolina, both Republicans. Two Wilsons—James, of Iowa, Republican; and Benjamin, of West Virginia, Democrat. Burchards—Horatio, of Illinois, and Samuel of Wisconsin, both Republicans. Two Reillys—John and James, of Pennsylvania, both Democrats; and two Bagleys—John and George, both of New York, the first a Democrat and the second a Republican. There are two Clarks with the same initials, John B., and both are Democrats, one from Missouri and the other from Texas. Another variation is a similarity in peculiar given names; an illustration of it being furnished, in Scott Wike, of Illinois, and Scott Lord, of New York, who are both Democrats.

HOW HE LOST HIS WIFE.--Matrimony in Michigan seems to resemble the exhilarating game of puss-in-the-corner. A susceptible gentleman in that State having found an affinity elsewhere than in the existing partner of his joys and sorrows, and being conditionally accepted by the new object of his adoration, at once instituted proceedings for a divorce; but, brief as is the form for that purpose in Michigan, his second intended was in too great a hurry to wait, and married another suitor on the very day that his former bonds were sundered. Thus forstalled in his proposed change of seats, he naturally tried to run back to the corner he had just left, and hastened home with the view of rewedding his original spouse; but during his absence an alert competitor had stepped in, and she, too, was provided with another husband. So now this doubly disappointed player is, metaphorically speaking, standing in the middle of the community watching for some neighbor to leave his wife unmarried for a few minutes.

—The Boston *Post* states, as an interesting fact to single gentlemen, that there are fifty-four widows of generals, and two hundred and seventeen of colonels, on the pension rolls.

Extraordinary Fanaticism.

A YOUND LADY BURNS HERSELF TO DEATH TO OBTAIN FORGIVENESS FOR HAVING COMMITTED "THE UNPARDONABLE SIN."

A Honesdale (Pa.) correspondent of the N. Y. *World*, writing under date of Jan. 14, says that Crissey Hacker, an intelligent and beautiful young lady, living at White's Valley, sixteen miles west of that place, deliberately burned herself to death Wednesday while under the influence of extraordinary religious fanaticism. She was the daughter of William Hacker, a wealthy and prominent farmer of that county. For some five or six years past she has at times been subject to temporary insanity, during which lapses she imagined that she had committed sins against "her Immanuel" which could be only absolved by the making of burnt offerings. While laboring under this delusion she would erect altars in the fields of her father and sacrifice lambs, and also burn clothing and household articles of different kinds. Her father, her mother being dead, fearful that she might during one of these intervals do herself bodily harm, kept a strict watch of her movements.

Wednesday Mr. Hacker had occasion to go to a neighboring village, and as his daughter manifested signs of the recurrence of one of her insane intervals, he charged his hired man to watch her during his absence. At noon the man went to his dinner, leaving the young lady in the kitchen reading the Bible. For some reason he did not return to the house until Mr. Hacker came back, which was about 2 o'clock. When the latter entered his kitchen he was paralyzed with horror at the sight that confronted him. On the ashes and coals of what had evidently been one of Miss Hacker's altars lay the body of his daughter literally burned to a crisp. Both legs and the left arm were entirely consumed, and the abdomen was reduced to ashes. The hair was all burned off her head, but her face was not burned. Notwithstanding the intense agony she must have endured her face was not distorted in the least, but wore an expression of calmness and peace, her lips being parted in a smile, as if she died believing that through that fiery ordeal she was to pass into a joyful eternity.

While the hired man was absent Miss Hacker had formed out of a set of quilting-frames a pyre or altar. On this she had spread some carpet and made herself a pillow. At one side of the altar she had piled up a quantity of combustible wood, and, when all was in readiness, had fired it, from which the flames soon spread and enveloped the altar.

In the family Bible, which was found open at the Book of Job, the following note was found, in the handwriting of the deceased:

DEAR FATHER: My Immanuel appeared to me to-day. He reveals to me the Fact that I have committed the Unpardonable Sin; which I can only obtain forgiveness for by passing through the cleansing of Fire. I will intercede for you, my dear Father. You will find my purified body in the north-east corner of the house. I wish to have my ashes buried in my Immanuel's ground at the northwest corner of the house. Good bye. Meet me on the Eternal Ground.

Mr. Hacker went to the corner of the house indicated in the note as the spot where the remains were to be buried, and found that his daughter had staked out there a space for her grave.

Martin Prentiss summoned a jury and held an inquest on the remains. A verdict in accordance with the above facts was rendered.

A SENSATION IN WILLIAMSPORT.—Thursday night after eleven o'clock, thieves visited a canal boat moored in a secluded place at Williamsport, in which a poor washerwoman lived. Her husband was absent, and one of the fellows entered, and, taking her by the throat, threatened to kill her if she did not give up her money. She arose, and followed by the robber, with a revolver close to her head, went to a looking-glass and took out $160, all the money she had in the world.

He then retired and conversed with the robbers outside, when he returned and demanded more money. The poor woman, upon her bended knees, with a Bible in her hand, told him she had no more, when he began examining the bed clothes. He again retired outside, and something about murder was said.

The unfortunate woman now gathered her little ones about her, extinguished the lights, and seizing a shot-gun, laid in wait. Presently the robber entered for the third time, with a dark lantern in his hand, and as soon as he appeared in the doorway, Mrs. Freed fired a terrible load at him.—The robber fell, kicked once or twice, when his companions pushed open the door, against which the body had fallen, wrapped him in the bedclothes he had removed on the occasion of his second visit, and carried him off. It was thought he was killed, and that the body was thrown through a hole in the ice on the Susquehanna, as there was a bloody trail to an opening in the ice.

The parties came in a sleigh, and the robber who entered wore long black whiskers, and had very pretty hands. After they had gone, a little terrier dog entered the boat evidently in search of its master. It had on a collar and locket and there was a name on the collar, but Mrs. Freed could not persuade the canine to remain, and it left, following the trail across the river on the ice to the opening mentioned.

The shot-gun contained a handful of shot, and the concussion knocked Mrs. F. down. Her oldest boy, a little fellow, seized a hatchet and wanted to go where the robber was lying and dispatch him, but Mrs. F. prevailed on him to keep back, as from the deep mutterings of the companions of the robber she knew he would be murdered.

THE New York papers, in long and double-leaded articles, are giving vent to their excitement over the wonderful discoveries on the Pacific slope. The tale told is a remarkable one—wealth beyond computation—a mountain of silver ores yielding from $600 to $1200 per ton—fabulous fortunes realized in a day, etc. The *World* says that there seems to be no question that the amount of that metal thus opened to commerce is enormous, though the precise extent of the discovery can of course not be known for many years. The effect of it in cheapening silver has already been felt, and will be felt much more, but we fail to perceive that it has any great bearing on the resumption of specie payment. That silver is cheapened means simply that it takes more silver than formerly to buy a given quantity of other things, among the "other things" to buy a gold dollar. It may be that a paper dollar will by and by become able to buy what used to be silver enough to make a dollar, but the cheapened silver will not make a dollar now. It will be some time, we think, before a promise to pay a dollar which may possible be kept in 1879, if future Congresses do nothing to prevent it, will be worth the dollar it promises to pay. A silver dollar in the hand still retains an advantage over a paper dollar in the bush.

—The Louisville *Courier Journal* gives up in despair the attempt to characterize in fit terms the conduct of Grant and his clique toward the people of Louisiana and says "a mere attempt to do so beggars the language and drives it a shirtless, shivering pauper to the poorhouse."

Wealth and Wickedness.

A PRISONER COMING OUT OF THE PENITENTIARY WITH FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Among the 1,100 prisoners in the penitentiary, says the Ohio *State Journal*, there are a good many men and women whose histories, if written, would make interesting reading. A good many of these men of stripes have records that are quite romantic and interesting. Lewis Brandt is one of these. When a young man he left his home in Germany and started for this country. On leaving his father gave him $50,000 to start life on. He came to this country, and being of a rather profligate disposition, he traveled about and soon went through his fortune. After running out of money he was compelled to work, and got the position of night clerk at the American. While there he forged a check for $42, was arrested, tried, convicted and sent to the penitentiary for a short term. After getting out he rambled about a while, and soon learned that his father had died and left him $60,000.—This he received and was fast making way with it, when he turned up again as a forger—this time in Cleveland—and was sent to the penitentiary for a term of five years, which will terminate in about two months. At the time that he came last to the prison he owned about $15,000 worth of stocks and bonds in New York, of which he is still the possessor, and from them draws an annual income.

A good many years ago he indorsed for a friend in Germany, and lost $20,000 by the operation, but he received a letter a few weeks ago from that friend, who is now a wealthy merchant in Philadelphia, stating that if he would send in his account the money would all be paid up, and arrangements are now being made so that when he gets out of prison he will get the $20,000.

A few weeks ago he received a letter from his mother, in Germany, in which was inclosed a list of his share of the household effects, his mother, having broken up housekeeping and divided the goods. It was a long list of fine watches, jewelry, and other valuables, amounting to over $1,000 in value. These will be sent to him in a few days.

In addition to his wealth Brandt has an excellent education. He speaks German, French, Spanish, and English, is somewhat proficient in Latin, and has considerable acquaintance with seven other languages. His conversation is learned and profound. He at one time delivered a speech before an audience in Cleveland, in Latin, which is said to have been an excellent production. He is very generous in his nature, giving away money to almost any one who asks for it. The warden has in his care several hundred dollars of Brandt's money, and out of this fund Brandt has made handsome donations to several discharged prisoners. He frequently receives letters from friends in other cities, asking for aid, and they never fail to get it. He acknowledges his folly in the way of forgery, and intends when he gets out to reform. He is about 45 years of age, and has never been married.

A HERMIT'S LODGE DISCOVERED NEAR WILKESBARRE.—A dispatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa., to the Chicago *Tribune* says: A party of sportsmen were making their way through a dense wood, recently, about five miles from Wilkesbarre, in search of game, when their attention was attracted to a camp-fire, but not a person was in sight, and the camp had been evidently abandoned. Near the fire was a heap of brush, and a closer examination revealed the form of a man lying underneath, wrapped in a blanket. He appeared angry at being disturbed in his lonely retreat, but soon became communicative, and consented to tell how he came to take up his abode in the wilderness. He was 32 years of age, rather prepossessing in appearance, and comfortably clad. He would not divulge his name, but said he was a native of South Carolina, and with his father and two brothers had fought in the late rebellion, all of them being killed except himself. He had traveled through the country for several months past, and, being unable to find employment, had decided to spend the winter in the woods, rather than become a beggar. He had plenty of clothing, and said he was subsisting on crackers and dried beef, at about 15 cents a day. He expects to leave his winter quarters in March should he survive the exposure with the thermometer 15 below zero.

A FEARFUL DEATH.—A terrible accident occurred in a sawmill at Lancaster last week, the victim being a boy named Charles H. Kitch. It appears that the young fellow had been sent to the mill for saw-dust. He had gone down into the basement of the mill, filled the bag, and was going through the room where two circular saws were in motion, going at the rate of over six hundred revolutions per minute. He was going directly in front of the saw, and just at that moment his foot tripped on a chain and he fell backwards on the saw, and in a second he was whirled to the floor, a bloody, ghastly corpse. The machinery was at once stopped, when it was found that the teeth of the saw had cut out the entire back of the unfortunate little fellow, together with cutting through his right arm at the shoulder, and severing two toes from his left foot. From out of the body protruded the liver, heart and bowels, while around it was one vast pool of blood. Death was undoubtedly instantaneous. A boy named Smith at once gave the alarm and Dr. R. A. Beleniuz was soon present, but his services were not needed, other than to assist in preparing the body for the coffin.

WHEN a discoverer of any scientific subject asks the co-operation of the learned in science, to test the merit and truth of his discovery by severe tests and practical results, and then to indorse and recommend it, it is fair to presume it is valuable for the purpose intended. Such has been the course pursued by Messrs. Hall & Co., proprietors of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. And all those who have tested it (among whom we may mention Dr. A. A. Hayes and S. Dana Hayes, Chemists and State Assayers of Massachusetts; Walter Burnham, M. D., Prof. of Surgery in Penna. University, Philadelphia; Geo. Gray, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Physiology,) assert it is the best preparation in use for all cutaneous diseases of the scalp. Restores gray hair to its original color, prevents the hair from falling out, creates a new growth. It is certainly worthy of a trial.—*Newburyport Herald of Gospel Liberty.*

DYSPEPSIA.—Dyspepsia is the most discouraging and distressing disease man is heir to. Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects, such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, heartburn, water-brash, gnawing and burning pains in the pit of the stomach, coming up of the food, coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, impure blood, and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver. Two doses of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, at Wilmore, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents

SEEDS, GRAIN, FEED, &C.—*The Farmers Interested.*—See advertisement of Messrs. Geo. L. Peabody & Co., in this paper. The firm named are extensive and reliable dealers in seeds, grain, etc., their specialty being seeds. With them can be found at all times the best timothy and clover seeds, etc.

News and Political Items.

—Congress has appropriated $67,500 for the propagation of food fish.

—Two butchers in New Castle killed and dressed a bullock in eleven minutes.

—Philadelphia has disposed of a murderer, Heidenblat having been hanged there on Wednesday for the murder of Kehule.

—By an explosion of blasting powder on Black Tom Island, off Jersey City, on Saturday, four men engaged in its manufacture were killed.

—Peter Herdic, the Williamsport millionaire, has in course of erection 100 houses in that city, which he expects to finish early in the spring.

—A man in New Milford, Conn., claims to have the idol which King Kalakaua's ancestors worshipped, it having been presented to him by a returned missionary.

—A New Hampshire antiquary has a unique curiosity in the shape of a trunk made in 1724, which, during the ante-baggage-smasher era, was in constant use for more than 125 years.

—There was shipped from Reading to New York., on Tuesday, 175 cases of felt hats, each case averaging eight dozen of hats—the largest shipment ever made in one day from that city.

—An autograph-hunting farmer of Michigan sent a barrel of flour to Queen Victoria, and, after waiting a year for an answer, learned that it had been sold at auction in Detroit as unclaimed freight.

—John Young, of Walnut township, Pickaway county, Ohio, has in constant use a wagon manufactured in the year 1763—nearly 112 years ago. It was the property of Mr. Young's grandfather.

—Two sisters, of Carrolltown, Ill., who had married two brothers named Flat, had a flat falling out the other day, and before the fight ended one had lost a finger and the other a nose. Jealousy was the cause.

—Michael Murphy and his three children were so badly frozen in Niagara, Canada, on Friday night, in their house, that the father and two children died on Saturday, and the remaining child is not expected to live.

—It is believed that the Right Hon. W. E. Forster will succeed Mr. Gladstone in the leadership of the Liberal party in England. It is reported that Mr. Gladstone's constituents will request him to resign his seat in Parliament.

—There is excitement in Santa Clara, Cal., over the discovery of a rich silver mine in that county. The ledge was traced ten miles. Experts say it is a genuine ledge of silver, mixed with lead. Work will commence immediately.

—The weather continues very cold in the northwest. A telegram from Fort Fetterman, on Saturday, reported that the mercury was frozen in the thermometer, and that a spirit thermometer registered 48 degrees below zero.

—John Flynn, convicted a few days ago, at Sunbury, Pa., of murder in the second degree, escaped from jail last Friday night with another convict, whom he forced to burn a hole through the cell door, and then pick the lock, Flynn keeping guard with a revolver.

—Three Chicago girls are about opening a barber's shop in that city. One is to do the lathering, another the shaving, while the third, a beautiful blonde, is to sit on a sort of a throne and play on a harp and sing. The outfit of this establishment, it is said, will cost $12,000.

—Four Chinamen who left Helena, Montana, on Tuesday, were found on Wednesday morning about half a mile from town frozen to death, and whiskey that they had with them in small kegs was frozen solid. Reports from Philipsburg, Montana, states that two Chinamen were frozen to death there.

—John H. McKinley, well known in New York, had $250,000 four years ago. He spent $50,000 of it in fitting up a bar-room on Broadway, and used the rest of his fortune in similar foolish operations; and now he talks with his friends and customers through the bars of the debtor room in Ludlow Street Jail.

—Eugene Malone, of Newport, R. I., is under arrest for causing the death of his wife. The day after his wife's confinement, the inhuman husband came home drunk, turned the nurse out of the room and dragged his wife out of bed and beat her severely, from the effects of which she died the following night.

—A glowing feeling is manifestly settling down upon the people of Europe. The Governments, with Greenland at the head, are arming and drilling the people, with a view to impending war. The trouble brings on the conquests made by Germany, and the retention of conquered territory will evidently involve new wars, and terrific slaughter.

—The Chicago *Tribune* justifies the military interference in Louisiana on the ground that the squad of soldiers was so small, "only fifteen in all." This is very much like the excuse which the girl gave for her baby, when called to account for its unexpected presence. She said it was such a very small baby that there could be no great harm in it.

—An exchange says croup can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grater and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix it with twice its quantity of sugar to make it palatable, and administer it as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

—Gold has been found in Upper Georgia in large quantities. Rumors have been afloat several days concerning a new mine of immense richness, where many lumps in a pure state had been picked up on the surface, varying from thirty to forty pennyweights. It is within an hour's ride of Chattanooga, and miners say its riches promise to eclipse anything on the continent.

—The Trustees of the Public Library of Kentucky have appointed C. M. Briggs, Esq., to fill the place made vacant by the death of Gov. Bramlette as manager of the fifth and last gift concert. They also determined, by a unanimous resolution, that there should be no further postponement, but that this drawing shall positively come off on the 27th of February, as heretofore announced.

—All conductors on through trains on the Pennsylvania railroad have an assistant to take up the tickets, in order (says the company) to allow the conductor more time to attend to running the train. This has been found necessary on account of the extra duties imposed by the adoption of the "block-system" of running trains by telegraph. The same plan will be adopted on some of the local trains.

—On Wednesday morning Mr. G. W. Church, of Cambridge boro, Crawford co., had his arm caught in a circular saw, the effect of which was to cause him to fall forward, his head striking the saw in such a manner as to saw off the left side of the head, taking the left eye, left ear and nose and leaving the brain exposed over the left eye. He was still living on Wednesday evening, but apparently suffering intense agony.

—The tyrannical course of Bismarck is becoming still more intolerable, and makes him the object of general execration among a large portion of even German subjects. The seizure of a Roman Catholic seminary by the Prussian authorities and the severe punishment of the bishop and clergy of the diocese will add still more to the hatred felt for Bismarck. He is making martyrs of his opponents, and martyrdom never fails to strengthen the cause in in which it is endured.

—A deed of Smutty Nose Island, off New Hampshire, dated 1736, conveying the island to the British government for their use forever, has just been discovered.

—While Sarah Clark and Julia Thomson of Omaha were engaged in kicking at a mark in a barn the other day, their feet at the same instant caught under a board that sprang away from the beam to which it was nailed, and there they were obliged to stand until their cries brought help. The board that held them was five feet seven inches from the floor, and old Omaha sports say that not a man in the State could kick higher.

—Peter Uppman, Henry Galtney, Jerry Holmes and Joseph Samnis, the two latter colored, went out on Canassie Bay, L. I., on Saturday, Jan. 9th, to rake for clams. They failed to return and search was made for them on Wednesday, when the two colored men were found frozen to death on a sand-bar. The other two were found alive in an old house on a small island, with their feet and hands frozen and nearly starved to death.

—Tweed is now subjected to regular prison treatment, sleeping in a cell, marching to his meals with the rest of the prisoners, and only favored in the amount and character of work required of him. Mrs. Tweed has lately met with an accident which cost her an eye. Her youngest son exploded a percussion cap close to her face. A piece of the metal struck her eye; the wound neglected, suppuration set in, and the eye had to be cut out to save the other.

—A Boston "merchant" failed lately, owing over $20,000, when a committee of creditors waited upon him to investigate his affairs. In reply to their request for his books and papers, they were politely informed that he had never kept any books, but if they desired he could easily furnish a list from memory—a statement which afterwards proved to be true. It was also proved to the satisfaction of the committee that the debtor had proved to be a better collector than any of his creditors.

—The London *Times* of the 18th says editorially: In the gloom surrounding us one thing is perceptible—all are arming! Germany is arming *en masse*. The surrounding nations, including the best part of the world, cannot do otherwise. Momentary dreams of peace have fled; Germany recognizes the stern necessity. What she has won by arms, she can only hold by arms, and with arms in hand! The *Times* confesses that Germany cannot raise a third army. Her hopes are in her navy.

—It is related that a few days since one of the Lehigh Valley Railroad's gentlemanly conductors was attracted by the remarkable resemblance of a child in the arms of a lady passenger to the lost Charlie Ross. The longer he looked at the child the surer he was that he was on the verge of obtaining that offered reward. The lady noticing the staring glance of the conductor, conjectured his meaning, and said: "If you are looking for those $20,000, I will tell you that this Charlie Ross is a girl." Exit conductor in great haste.

—Miss Sarah Peirce, of Springfield, was taught by her father, who was a shoemaker, to make women's and children's slippers. Six years ago she married and went to Kansas with her husband, who had considerable property there. The man became dissipated, lost all his property, and was finally sent to an asylum for incurable insane. And now comes the moral. The woman, having a good trade, went to work at it, and for a year past has supported herself and two children and saved money enough to pay a quarter of the value of a comfortable house that she purchased on credit.

—A nondescript flat fish, half shark, half ray, eight inches long, five wide and one and one-sixteenth thick, has been found on the San Paulo (Brazil) coast, among rocks constantly bathed by the sea. It lives on the sea urchins (echinidæ), attacks them and breaks off their spines with a bony beak, and when they are disarmed devours their flesh among the rocks, securing itself while doing so in a crevice by means of two strong fins, fortified by bony plates from the shoulders. Its back is rough and covered with spines. It appears altogether unknown to science, but as it looks very much like a bat the fishermen call it a sea bat.

—Francis E. Kernan, who was nominated for election to the United States Senate by the Democratic members of the New York Legislature, and who has undoubtedly been chosen, is a lawyer of good reputation, a gentleman of integrity and culture, and one of the most prominent Catholic laymen in the country. He has been something of a politician for many years, having served in the State Legislature, in the Constitutional Convention of 1867, and in the Thirty-eighth Congress. He was a candidate for election as Governor of New York in the Greeley campaign, and was defeated by Gov. Dix. It was said at the time that his religious associations were made a ground of offense against him.

—Two young ladies and gentlemen, of Ulster county, New York, put themselves in a situation one evening last week that they now feel sorry for. A ball was held, at which there was a large attendance of young people of the neighborhood. During the festivities somebody proposed that they should have a marriage, so the young couples, to carry out the sport, stepped forward before a dignified gentleman who speedily pronounced them man and wife. Since it has been discovered this gentleman is a justice of the peace, the young couples are very much disturbed in their minds. One young lady is reported to have spent the whole of the next day in crying, her grief being intensified by the fact that she is engaged to another gentleman.

—G. W. Allery, who was charged with committing a rape on a little girl nine years old, near Urbana, Ohio, Tuesday, 12th inst., was hanged on Saturday morning last, by a mob of about forty masked men, who went to the jail, captured and bound the guards, battered down the doors, took the prisoner out, and after giving him a few minutes to pray, hanged him to a tree in front of the court house. A large crowd gathered on the scene, but the lynchers had posted a strong guard, and the feeble efforts made to interfere with them were unsuccessful. After all signs of life had ceased in the suspended man, the lynchers quietly dispersed, but the body hung an hour before it was removed by the coroner. Public opinion is decidedly in favor of the lynchers. The little girl is in a shocking condition, and it is thought cannot recover.

—A full account of the confession of Geo. Peters, of Annville, Lebanon county, who murdered his wife sixteen years ago, and his voluntary surrender to the sheriff, was published not long since. An indictment was soon after prepared by the District Attorney charging Peters with manslaughter, assault with intent to kill, and an aggravated assault. The grand jury ignored the count charging manslaughter and the commonwealth went to trial on the remaining counts. Mr. John Ward, the first and only witness called, testified that he lived at Annville, Lebanon county; knew Peters, who was married to his sister, and that Peters lived half a square from his residence in Annville. On being asked when his sister died, he answered on the 27th of January, 1856, while the indictment named January 1, 1858, as the day. Judge Henderson here interrupted further proceedings by deciding that the prisoner stood indicted for an offence committed more than six years ago, and as it did not come within the provision of the law bearing on the case, he instructed the jury to find a verdict of not guilty, which was accordingly done.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - - JAN. 22, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The several committees were announced in the House yesterday.

—The weather during the present week has been excessively cold.

—The first series of advance paying subscribers will appear in our next.

—The ice on the dams below town is sixteen inches thick, or there about.

—The jury wheel for the present year was filled by the proper authorities last week.

—Sixty-three Sheriff's sales are advertised in the Blair county papers for next court.

—A petition praying for an amendment to the Homestead Law has been received and will be published in our next.

—As an indication how cold it has been this winter, it may be mentioned that loaded sleds cross the Susquehanna river on the ice.

—The Blairsville Presbytery will meet at Johnstown, on Tuesday, the 26th inst. A large number of ministers are expected to be in attendance.

—The locomotive of the Ebensburg branch jumped the track at the depot here last Saturday evening, thereby delaying the train a half hour or so.

—The clothing of Mr. Bailey, of Tyrone, caught fire a few days ago from a lighted lamp, and he was so fearfully burned that he died soon after.

—Mr. David Tobin, of Gallitzin, announces himself through the Johnstown *Democrat* as one of the candidates for county commissioner at the next election.

—Mr. Charles Voeghtly, until recently a school teacher in Conemaugh borough, has been appointed to a clerkship in one of the departments at Washington.

—A brewery and its contents, the property of Mr. Joseph Kost, were sold at Sheriff's sale in Johnstown last Saturday for the sum of $8,500. George Held was the purchaser.

—If we find on perusal that "Hannah's Reply" amounts to anything, and the author in the meantime furnishes us with his name, we will give it a place in our next issue.

—Huntingdon borough is engaged in energetically discussing the utility of erecting water works. We trust she will make better headway than did Ebensburg in the same direction.

—The claim is made that Cresson is the most comfortable station along the line of the railroad for passengers in summer, and the most uncomfortable in winter, and the claim is generally allowed.

—A school teacher named Calvert, of Tyrone township, Blair county, has been arrested and held on the charge of unmercifully beating one of his pupils, a twelve year old boy, named Fleck.

—A railroad bar very inconsiderately fell upon the right foot of Joseph Price, at the P. R. R. Co.'s rolling mill, Johnstown, on Wednesday forenoon, and an amputation of the toes had to be resorted to.

—A long reply to a communication in the Hollidaysburg *Standard* on the subject of compulsory education did not reach us until Thursday noon—too late of course for this week's issue. It will appear in our next.

—The sleighing continues excellent, and the number of sleds, heavily ladened with timber of every description, coming to town daily is unparalleled in our experience.—We put it down at three hundred per day at a venture.

—Greensburg has a stove that has been in use over twenty-eight years. So we are told. It is probably a tin stove, painted in many colors, and used as an ornament for a parlor mantle. It would just be like those Greensburgers.

—By mutual agreement, on Monday evening last a majority of the places of business in town shut up shutters at 8 o'clock, or one hour earlier than theretofore. It is an experiment, and if it proves satisfactory, will be adopted as a permanent rule.

—A young man named William Kerr was instantly killed at the residence of his brother, a few miles from Greensburg, on Wednesday last, by the accidental discharge of a shot-gun in his own hands, the entire charge taking effect in his head.

—The foot of Wm. Eckenrode came in contact with a cross-cut saw at a mill at Glen White, Blair county, one day last week, and so serious were the injuries inflicted that it was found necessary to amputate the leg immediately below the knee.

—In the United States District Court, on Monday, in the case of Felix Beck, of Loretto, who was declared a bankrupt on his own petition, the assignee's return on the order for the sale of certain real estate was presented and absolute confirmation made.

—A young man named Devlin has been arrested and held in the sum of $500 for his appearance at the March term of our county court to answer the terrible charge of rape, preferred by a thirteen-year old girl named Goughnour. Both parties reside in Jackson township.

—Mr. Good, late supervisor of the Gallitzin division, Pa. R. R., has been transferred to the charge of repairs on the Southwest Branch, with head-quarters at Pittsburgh, and Mr. Ehrenfeld, of Westmoreland county, has been appointed to fill the place made vacant by Mr. Good's promotion.

—A large iron wrench belonging to the Dauntless Fire Company was picked up and carried off a few days ago by a certain party whose name is known, and this is to notify him that if he don't return the same within ten days from date he may find himself where a fire engine won't put him out.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* recently donned a brand splinter new suit, and now looks as neat and inviting as any paper in the State. We are glad to notice this renewed evidence of prosperity, and trust the *Democrat* will have as little trouble hoeing its own row in the future as it has had in the past.

—Mr. Frederick Snyder will offer at public sale, at Summerhill, Croyle township, on Tuesday of next week, commencing at one o'clock, p. m., a dark sorrel horse seven years old, two sets harness, one log truck, two log sleds, one cross-cut saw, two pair spreaders, a lot of log chains, etc., etc. See posters printed at this office.

—Jerome Platt, formerly of Ebensburg, but for some years past landlord of the Fountain Inn, in Blair county, on the turnpike leading from Summit to Hollidaysburg, and three of his sons, have been returned for alleged whisky-selling. Mr. Platt and one of his sons were arrested and held in bail; the others have not been taken

—James Wilson, a resident of Williamsburg, Blair county, disappeared from home not long since, and as he was laboring under a temporary aberation of mind at the time, it is feared that he has perished somewhere in the mountain between Martinsburg and Gallitzin, although a pretty thorough search failed to reveal the missing man either dead or alive.

—A Cambria county man, name not given, was knocked down near the Grain Elevator, in Pittsburgh, about nine o'clock on Tuesday night last, but being strong of limb, he grappled with his assailant and would no doubt have soon placed him *horse du combat* and not the villain managed to escape from his clutches and beat a hasty retreat up Washington street.

—If at any big store you wish to run bills, you need hasten no more to the one kept by Mills, for it has there been decided both proper and just to sell goods for cash only, and nary one trust—a rule that is sure to save money for all and afford satisfaction to all buyers who call where the goods are first class and cash prices are low, and the best kind of bargains await all who may go.

—Harry Jacobs, whilom of Loretto, Altoona, and parts adjacent, now of Philadelphia, looked in on us briefly yesterday. Harry represents the well known liquor importing house of Jacobs & Frank, 225 Vine street, Philadelphia, of which his father is the senior member, and all seekers after spiritual consolation of a fluidical character will find Harry the right man to apply to. He has hosts of friends on the mountain, and always finds a hearty welcome when he drops in among them.

—A whiskey distillery on a large scale is among the early probabilities for Portage, which same is a progressive village.

—Mr. Peter Campbell, of Carroll township, the patentee of an important car-coupler, meditates a journey to Germany, with the object in view of laying his invention before the German authorities, who offer a large reward for a coupler that will perform the work claimed by Mr. C. for his invention. If some necessary arrangements can be perfected by that day, he will leave for his objective point next Monday. We wish him a safe voyage and a prosperous result for his enterprise.

—Mr. Wm. Carney hauled, on Wednesday last, [with his two gray mares and a three year old colt, from Blacklick township to his home in Cambria township, a distance of fully eight miles, one hundred and one fence rails, which actually weighed on the borough scales, sled and all, 5,500 pounds. That may be a feat worthy of record, but an old Munster township friend of ours, the initials of whose names are John Carney, offers to wager $100 that he can see that load with two horses and go three miles better.

—With the present issue commences the ninth volume of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, and it is scarcely necessary to say that what the paper has been in the past it will continue to be in the future; though we would indeed be glad if some good influence could be brought to bear to induce those in arrears to pay up and thus enable up to buy a power press and enlarge our paper and our type. But it seems utterly useless to hope for a consummation so devoutly to be wished.—More's the pity—for us.

—We welcome with extreme pleasure to the ranks matrimonial our popular and worthy friend, Capt. Morgan McDonald, of Philadelphia, who on Tuesday last entered the charmed circle in company with Miss Ella Pfoff, of Loretto, one of the most accomplished and true-hearted ladies of which Cambria county can boast. The newly wedded have our sincere wishes for a long life of unalloyed felicity, and we are sure that their many friends here and elsewhere will say Amen to the sentiment with all their hearts.

—As already announced by us, the Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band will give a grand vocal and instrumental concert in the Court House on next Friday evening, Jan. 29th. The object is to realize funds to pay the expenses of their recent course of training by Prof. Keller, and as the band is a home institution of which all are justly proud, we feel sure that the entertainment will be largely attended. We may add that the programme will consist of some of the finest selections extant, and will be rendered in first-class style.

—Professor Millar gave a prestidigitatorial entertainment at the Court House on Tuesday evening, which, taking into consideration the tightness of the times, may be said to have been well attended. The feature of the occasion was the distribution of prizes amongst the audience, at the close of the entertainment, the chief of which was put down on the schedule as a silver watch. It was drawn by that eminently deserving gentleman, Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., who proposes locating it in the turret of the new jail and making it answer the purpose of a town clock.

—Altoona almost invariably takes a hand in whatever is going, hence we are not surprised to learn that it numbers among its citizens a man of matured years who has never tasted an apple or indulged in a glass of cider. His name is Redding, but he has never succeeded in *redding* himself of his natural aversion to one of the most delicious fruits the earth produces. We don't begrudge him his taste, or rather lack of taste, but will do him the credit of saying that he would have done Adam sight better for posterity in the garden of Eden than the man who was there.

—A defective gas-pipe had for a week annoyed the inmates of the Pa. R. R. Co.'s baggage rooms at Altoona, and on Monday Depot-Master Wilson and an assistant descended to the cellar under the ticket office, adjoining the baggage rooms, to discover the leak. The place being dark, they struck a match, when a terrific explosion, which shook the building to its foundation, ensued. The cellar was filled with gas, and that both parties were not instantly blown to pieces is next to a miracle. As it was, they were only slightly stunned and covered from top to toe with a fine article of dust.

—Sol. J. Hess, the senior member of the popular clothing firm of S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, has just led to the hymenial altar an accomplised and lovely bride in the person of Miss Jeanette Rosenthal, of Akron, Ohio, the ceremony having been performed in the Jewish synagogue at the latter place on Wednesday of last week. The happy pair are now at home in Johnstown, receiving the congratulations of the many friends of the worthy groom, who is justly held in high esteem by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. May Heaven bless and peace abide with S. J. Hess and his bonnie bride.

—A general ridding out of illegal whiskey shops in Altoona, whose name is legion, is being made, some twenty five or thirty having already been returned, with yet others to be heard from. As a preventive of the sale of intoxicating liquors, local option has proved a signal failure in that city, but a very large sum has accrued to the benefit of the school fund though violations of the provisions of the law. This certainly was not the intent of the makers of the law, but it is better that it should have one redeeming feature than none at all. The regular session of the Blair county court begins next Monday, when the several cases will be disposed of.

—One of the features connected with the Catholic Fair lately closed in Johnstown, was a contest for an elegant gold-headed cane between Capt. John Porter and Patrick Rodgers, Esq. Both are popular gentlemen, and the excitement between their respective friends ran high. This is evidenced from the fact that the large sum of $823.25 was netted for the prize. Of this, Capt. Porter deposited $507, while Mr. Rodgers went into the pool to the tune of $316.25. The Capt'ain therefore carried off the walking-stick, first setting 'em up all round. He is deserving of this or any other honor that could be conferred on him, but inasmuch as he is afflicted with no species of lameness, we take it for granted that he will hasten to transfer it to some one whose need for an $800 cane is greater than his own.

—This from the Johnstown *Tribune* of the 19th: "There is a joke going the rounds at Harrisburg just now, and it is all at the expense of Hon. John Buck, of Carrolltown. When the members of the Legislature were drawing their allowance of postage stamps Mr. Buck stepped up in his turn, and presented his order. The Clerk asked him the usual question: 'What denomination?' Our legislature facetiously replied that he was a Lutheran, and the distributor of stamps was necessitated to tell him that he wished to know which it was, one, two, or three-cent stamps he wanted." It may be an extremely good joke, but the truth of history compels us to state that it was a member from York county, a Lutheran by profession, who made the remark attributed to Mr. Buck. The latter gentleman is a member of another denomination. But it is just like the *Tribune* to not stick to the precise text when a point is to be made on a political opponent.

—Somewhere about Christmas, an order bearing date Dec. 23, 1874, on Mr. Lloyd, of the firm of Myers & Lloyd, and purporting to be signed by Noah Dishong, was presented at the store of that firm. It called for $20 worth of store goods, and was duly honored. Subsequently an order on the same firm for $22 worth of store goods, payable to Henry Warner and signed by John Wilkinson, was also presented and paid. After scrutiny revealed the fact that these orders were both couched in the same style of penmanship, and investigation revealed the fact that both were forgeries. A constable was put on the track of the forger, when it was discovered that Henry Warren *alias* Geo. W. Dondon, was a resident of Jackson township, where he had eked out a rather precarious livelihood as a laborer since last Spring. He was taken into custody, and search of the premises resulted in the discovery of most of the wrongfully-obtained goods, which were reclaimed by their rightful owners. A forged order on Barker & Son for a considerable amount, which had not been presented, was found on his person. He was fully committed to answer.

Bleeding from Lungs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption. A Wonderful Cure.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 13, 1874.

R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: I had suffered from catarrh in an aggravated form for about twelve years, and for several years from bronchial trouble. Tried many doctors and things with no lasting benefit. In May, '72, becoming nearly worn out with excessive editorial labors on a paper in New York City, I was attacked with bronchitis in a severe form, suffering almost a total loss of voice. I returned home here, but had been home only two weeks when I was completely prostrated with hemorrhage of the lungs, having *four severe bleeding spells within two weeks, and first three inside of nine days.* In the September following, I improved sufficiently to be able to be about, though in a very feeble state. My bronchial trouble remained and the catarrh was tenfold worse than before. Every effort for relief seemed fruitless. I seemed to be losing ground daily. I continued in this feeble state, raising blood almost daily, until about the first of March, '73, when I became so bad as to be entirely confined to the house. A friend suggested your remedies. But I was extremely skeptical that they would do me no good, as I had lost all heart in remedies, and began to look upon medicine and doctors with disgust. However, I obtained one of your circulars, and read it carefully, from which I came to the conclusion that you understood your business. At least I finally obtained a quantity of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, and commenced their vigorous use according to directions. To my surprise, I soon began to improve. The Discovery and Pellets, in a short time, brought out a severe eruption which continued for several weeks. I felt much better, my appetite *improved*, and I gained in strength and flesh. In three months every vestige of the catarrh was gone, the bronchitis had nearly disappeared, had no cough whatever; and I had entirely ceased to raise blood; and, contrary to the expectation of some of my friends, the cure has remained permanent; I have had no more hemorrhages from the lungs, and am entirely free from catarrh, from which I had suffered so much and so long. The debt of gratitude I owe for the blessing I have received at your hands, knows no bounds. I am thoroughly satisfied, from my experience, that your medicines will master the worst forms of that odious disease catarrh, as well as throat and lung diseases. I have recommended them to very many and shall ever speak in their praise.

Gratefully yours, WM. H. SPENCER.
P. O. Box No. 507, Rochester, N. Y.

AN INTERESTING LAW SUIT.—The case of the Commonwealth against Miss Agnes Wilson, on the charge of larceny, tried before Judge Dean at our court last week, was one of the most interesting cases tried for some time. The prosecutor was Mr. James Walls, a gentleman bordering on his three score and ten, and with considerable of this world's goods, while the defendant was a lady not yet thirty. She was accused of purloining a silk dress and bonnet valued at about $100. The history of the case is substantially as follows, as revealed during the trial. In October last Miss Wilson went to live with Walls, who is her uncle by marriage, and it appears that during her sojourn he took a fancy to her, and intimated that he desired her to become his wife. She persistently refused all offers, saying at one time: "Mr. Walls, you can keep all your money; I can't go it." In the meantime, Mr. Walls had sent to the city and purchased the dress and bonnet. The dress he had sent to a mantuamaker's in Petersburg to have made up, for Miss Wilson. At the dressmaker's house Mr. Walls and Miss Wilson went one day, and while there, according to her testimony, she inferred that Mr. Walls gave Miss Wilson the dress. Mr. Walls' counsel argued that the dress had only been loaned to her. Subsequently, Mr. Walls learned that Agnes was receiving attentions from a gentleman in Altoona, which so exasperated him that he took the dress from the dressmaker's, and locked it up at home. Some time after, Miss Wilson called at his residence, and upon the promise of her accompanying him to church she obtained possession of the dress. She did accompany him as far as Petersburg, when she made an excuse that she had a letter to put in the post office. From that time she has had the dress in her possession, and by the verdict of the jury, which was for her acquittal, she still has the dress, and Mr. Walls has no doubt been taught the folly of suing in such cases. P. M. Lytle, Esq., attorney for the defendant, whose reputation as a criminal lawyer is famous, made some thrusts at the plaintiff, which if not appropriate, were extremely original and facetious, causing continual uproars from the audience. W. H. Woods, Esq., argued for the plaintiff in an earnest and forcible manner. Judge Dean rendered an impartial charge, informing the jury that the defendant was entitled to the benefit of any reasonable doubt as to her guilt, and the jury returned the next morning with a verdict of not guilty—*Huntingdon Local News.*

THE EXECUTION OF SAMUEL BEIGHLEY, JR.—On Wednesday afternoon last, at eight minutes past one o'clock precisely, Samuel Baighley, a young man only about twenty years of age, paid the extreme penalty of the law in the corridor of the jail at Greensburg for the brutal murder, on the 30th of November last, of an old man named Joseph Kerr, a resident of Franklin township, Westmoreland county, and a shoemaker by trade, for whom he laid in wait in a building separate from the family residence, in which the murdered man worked and frequently slept, and after striking him on the head with a billet of wood, cut his throat from ear to ear with a shoe-knife. The murderer had to be literally carried to the gallows, the well sustained fortitude which served him so well throughout his trial and subsequent incarceration having failed him in the last terrible extremity. He was attended by Revs. Love and Moorehead as spiritual advisers, the former of whom read from the scaffold a long statement which had been prepared by the condemned man, and which set forth the full particulars of the crime for which he was about to be executed. Beighley is also said to have confessed to the murder of Lizzie Mess, near Saltsburg, Indiana county, several months ago, but whether he did or did not acknowledge that crime in his dying statement it does not seem possible to understand from the report of the execution in the Johnstown *Tribune*, which first denies and then affirms that his confession included an acknowledgment of that offense. Be that as it may, it is very generally believed that young Beighley was the murderer of poor Lizzie Mess, and that while paying the penalty of one murder he was in reality expiating for the commission of at least two horrible deeds of blood. After the reading of the statement, Sheriff Guffey asked the doomed man if he had anything further to say, and on receiving a reply in the negative, the black cap was adjusted, the signal given, the trap sprung, and Samuel Beighley was launched into eternity. After hanging twenty-five minutes the attending physicians announced that life was extinct, whereupon his body was cut down and delivered to his friends for interment.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woielaglе & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

GREATNESS.—Some men are born to greatness, others achieve greatness, and yet others have greatness thrust upon them. But is is an undeniable fact that the greatest of them all never acted or could act the part of wisdom to more perfection than by going to Myers & Lloyd's cheap store, High street, Ebensburg, and buying a bill of goods suitable to the season, and commensurate with the wants of their respective households

If you want LAND Read the B. & M. Advertisement in another column.

DESTITUTION IN MINNESOTA.—Below we present a circular setting forth the fearful degree of destitution to which the people of Rock county, Minn., have been reduced, and soliciting aid from the charitable of more favored localities. This is a direct appeal to the people of this locality, and the condition of things which calls it forth being one of peculiar hardship, inasmuch as Minnesota has twice been devastated by the same plague, we trust the appeal, which speaks for itself, will not fall on unresponsive ears. Here is the appeal with accompanying letter:

LUVERNE, Rock Co., Minn., Jan. 11, 1875.

P. M., Ebensburg, Pa.—*Dear Sir:* We enclose an appeal which we make in behalf of our destitute citizens, with a request that you hand one of the circulars to your editor for publication, and have a committee appointed to solicit contributions and forward to the undersigned, who have been appointed a committee to distribute the same. We have, as set forth in the circular, suffered terribly from the ravages of the grasshoppers, and as yet have received nothing except from our own State, and the amount is totally inadequate to our needs.

Respectfully yours,
P. J. KNISS,
W. O. CRAWFORD, Co. Relief Com.
T. P. GROUT,

AN APPEAL FOR RELIEF FOR ROCK COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

The great destitution prevailing in this county, on account of the destruction of crops by grasshoppers, compels us to appeal to those who are more fortunate for help for the suffering among us. This county, situated in the south-western corner of the State, is on the frontier. Prior to 1872 it was chiefly a wilderness. Its settlers now, numbering more than 700 families, are mostly homesteaders. Their all was expended in reaching their new homes, providing some kind of habitation, breaking a few acres of prairie, and making a start. They have no resources except in the produce of their farms. When their crops fail all is gone—nothing is left but starvation if help from abroad cannot be obtained. A large portion of the crop of 1873 was destroyed by grasshoppers, but enough was left to enable the settlers, by mortgaging their teams and the expected crop, to reach the harvest of 1874. But just as the first ripe grain began to fall before the reaper, their fields were again visited by the pests against which no foresight could provide and whose ravages no industry could repair. The grasshoppers came in clouds, and the results of a year's hard toil, the sole dependence for living for hundreds of families, were consumed as by fire. The destruction of corn, oats and vegetables was complete, and less than one-third of the crop of wheat was saved; and this must be sold at the low price of 50 cents per bushel to satisfy the mortgages given to carry them over last year, although it represents the last loaf of bread and the last bushel of seed of many a family. And now we find ourselves in a condition that is really appalling. More than one-half the families in the county need assistance. The wants of many are urgent and immediate. The cold winter is upon them; their clothing and bedding is scant and worn out; they have no fuel but the wild hay of the prairie; they are in want of food; they are in want of all those things that in older communities are called the necessities of life; they are remote from railway communication, and hence but a meager portion of the generous contributions that have already been made has reached them—a portion wholly inadequate to their wants. They cannot borrow of their neighbors, for they are hundreds of miles from the region of abundant harvests. They cannot go elsewhere, for they have no means wherewith to go—they have now here else to go, for this is their home. Although they are in distress, they are not discouraged. They believe that this scourge is only temporary; another invasion by the grasshoppers is not anticipated. If the settlers can live through the winter and in the spring obtain seed grain and feed for their teams, they will have a better breadth than ever before, and, having a soil of wonderful fertility, they expect to reap a harvest that will lift them out of their present unfortunate condition. In behalf of these families, who have been reduced to want and suffering thro' no fault of their own, we appeal to the generous of our own State and of other localities to contribute something to preserve their lives and relieve their sufferings. Contributions of food, clothing, boots, shoes, fuel, corn, oats, etc., should be directed to P. J. Kniss, Chairman of the Rock County Relief Committee, LuVerne, Minn., via Worthington. Contributions of money should be sent direct to him at LuVerne, by draft, P. O. money order, or registered letter, and they will be thankfully received, promptly acknowledged, and faithfully distributed.

Rock County Relief Committee—P. J. Kniss, W. O. Crawford, T. P. Grout.

County Commissioners—C. A. Reynolds, J. H. Ferguson, E. T. Sheldon.

Chairman of Board of Supervisors—James Marshall, W. F. Brown, Q. Loveland, Nels. Jacobson, C. A. Reynolds, A. R. Ladd, Jas. Mitchell, Seth Mitchell, Herman Ons.

Communications.

RETROSPECT OF THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

[CONCLUDED.]

John McCormick gave an exposition of Barrett's Inductive Grammar. This work, unlike most grammars in use, is not encumbered with unnecessary and ambiguous definitions, which give beginners a disgust for study. The plan of this work is mathematical, or algebraical. The author gives a Table of Relations, and every word in the language must tally with some word in the table. Then to find what part of speech any word is, you equate it with a word in the table in the same manner as you determine that a pound of avoirdupois is a pound by equating it with a round weight. For instance, take the sentence, "The snow is white." You first analyze the sentence, then give each word its relation. The relation of "the" is "the snow;" of "snow," "snow is;" of "is," "snow is;" of "white, "white snow." Then, "THE snow"—*cold* day"—the first relation—thereforе "*The* is an adjective"—"THE" MAY *walk*"—second relation—therefore "snow," a noun nominative to "is;" "snow IS"—"John IS,"—ninth relation,—therefore, "*is* (a verb intransitive) WHITE snow"—"COLD day"—"white" an adjective. By this arrangement the student is enabled to determine to what part of speech any word in language belongs by comparing it with a word in the table. McCormick claimed that by teaching this method he could impart as thorough a knowledge of grammar as the public school affords to any class of scholars of ordinary understanding in a term of three months.

"ORAL TEACHING"

received the attention of Mr. Patterson, who stated that scholars were *taught* by means of oral instruction when books were few, and he for one favored its adoption in our schools. Some discussion followed Mr. P.'s remarks, but unavoidable circumstances prevented me from hearing it. I think, however, that Mr. P. is on the right track. It is a fact patent to all close observers that instruction given orally makes a greater impression on the mind of the pupil than rules committed to memory from a text book. Then, again, to give oral instruction presupposes a thorough knowledge of the subjects treated on the part of the teachers. This would have a tendency to elevate the profession of teaching by inducing those intending to engage in this vocation to prepare themselves to meet the extra demands of capability to instruct orally. Mr. P. evidently did not mean, nor does the writer of this mean, that oral teaching should be made a specialty; only that it be made use of to a greater extent than it has been heretofore.

Another effort worthy of notice was the lecture of Mr. Koerner on

"ATTENTION."

This was Mr. K.'s masterpiece, and it is needless to say that it was listened to with marked attention by all present. The lecture displayed much ability in the treatment of his subject, and I only regret that lack of time forbids me giving a synopsis of his remarks for the benefit of your readers.

SUMMING UP.

In conclusion, permit me to say that the Institute was, in my opinion, productive of great good. Much credit is due our efficient County Superintendent, Mr. Chapman, for his untiring efforts to make the Institute a success. Rev. Mr. Reinmund should also come in for a large share of thanks for his able and well directed efforts in behalf of education; and, last but not least, those teachers who took a prominent part in the proceedings deserve a due mede of praise. If the many who kept aloof had imitated the example of those who took an active part in the proceedings and had contributed their mite, the Institute had been unsurpassed and unsurpassable.

Hoping that your readers will overlook the shortcomings of this hastily written sketch, and that I may possibly see only the will where the deed is deficient, I remain

Yours, truly, ONE OF THE MANY.

FREEDOM.—When Freedom from her mountain height unfurled her banner, to the air she tore the azure robe of night and fixed her stars of glory there. Subsequently, she inscribed across the banner this legend—"When you want to buy ready-made clothing good and cheap, pay a visit to Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown."

NOTICE.—Persons having claims against Rev. R. C. CHRISTY are requested to present them to the undersigned for settlement. J. E. SCANLAN.
Ebensburg, Jan. 22, 1875.-tf.

NOTICE.—Having this day bought at Sheriff's sale a DARK BAY HORSE, late the property of JOSEPH GARDNER, of Barr township, Cambria county, and having left said horse in the possession of the party above named during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against meddling or in any way interfering with the animal in question.
ANDREW ECKENRODE.
Susquehanna Twp., Jan. 15, 1875. 22-3.*

HANDS OFF!—This is to caution all persons against interfering in any way with the following described property, which I have this day bought from JOHN GARNER, of Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., and left in his possession during my pleasure: 1 black horse, 1 metal doled sled, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 plow, and two harrows. S. J. LUTHER.
Susquehanna Twp., Dec. 29, 1874.-3t.

Local Correspondence.

WASHINGTON TWP., Jan. 20, 1875.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Being a constant reader of your paper, and seeing that you have no correspondent in this section since the departure of the late lamented "Liberal," I have concluded to send you a few items occasionally if you will find room for them in your columns.

There is an abundance of snow here now, affording excellent sleighing, which is indicated by the merry jingle of the sleigh bells to be heard on all sides. The snow also comes very handy for those who are engaged in hauling lumber, logs, coal, etc.

The schools in this township are all progressing finely, thanks to the directors for securing competent teachers to take charge of them.

A sad and fatal accident occurred on Wednesday last, about one mile west of Lilly's station, whereby a young man named Wm. Kennedy, of Bolivar, employed as a brakeman on the Pa. R. R., was so terribly crushed by being caught between the bumpers of two cars, that he expired almost immediately.

Rumor has it that the Websterian Debating Society of this township, which figured so extensively last winter, is to be revived. Hope it may.

Notwithstanding financial affairs are sadly out of joint, matrimony still has its faithful votaries, among the more recent of whom I may mention Mr. James Singer and Miss Cordelia Biter, both of Munster township, who were united in the holy bonds at the Catholic church, Loretto, on Tuesday of last week. If the newly wedded experience one-half the joys I wish them, and which I am sure they deserve, their journey through life will indeed be a pleasant one, and many little Singers will rise up to proclaim their praise in tones of sweetest symphony.

Mr. John C. Burk, of this township, who had the misfortune to fracture one of his arms not long since, will soon be able to resume his daily labors—a fact which I am gratified to note.

At a sociable in this vicinity the other evening, the most impressive selections rendered vocally were "The Modern Belle" and "The Early Lilly."

Having already perhaps intruded upon your time and space, I will close for the present.

More anon. QUINCY.

OBITUARY.

MCINTYRE.—Died, at the residence of his grandfather, at Penn Mills, Juniata county, Pa., Dec. 29th, 1874, Mr. ROBERT L. MCINTYRE, aged about — years.

His disease was inflammation of the brain, with which he was afflicted for a period of only twelve days preceding his death, during which time he suffered great pain, but bore it patiently. Some three months before his death the deceased took to himself a young and loving wife, who is now left to mourn her sad and untimely bereavement, bereft as she has been of a devoted husband who was greatly esteemed by his acquaintances and of whom it may truly be said he died without an enemy in the world. Intelligent and sociable, he won the hearts of all, and whether as a fond husband or true friend, his impulses were always kind, generous and affectionate. With a crushing weight indeed has his sudden and unlooked for death fallen upon the doting heart of her who so recently vowed before God's holy altar that she would love, honor and obey, but who now, alas! is forced to exclaim in the bitterness of her woe:

"O, Death! thou dread destroyer,
Thou has winged thy fatal dart;
In the morning of his manhood
It has pierced his gentle heart.
Like a flower plucked in Spring time,
Thou hast nipped him in his bloom,
And hast left his wife here weeping
O'er his dark and silent tomb."

Gone but not forgotten. May he rest in peace eternal is the earnest prayer of R. B. B.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of CLEMENT FRESH, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all debts due to said estate must be paid forthwith, and all claims against the same should be presented duly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE FRESH, Adm'x,
JOHN W. SHARBAUGH, Adm'r.
Carroll Twp., Jan. 22, 1875.-6t.

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENN'A.
PITTSBURGH, Jan. 15, 1875.

This is to give notice that on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1875, a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the estate of GEORGE J. THOMAS, of Johnstown, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to him or for his use and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the Creditors of the said Bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more Assignees of his Estate, will be holden at the District Court House, Johnstown, Pa., before JOHN BROTHERLINE, Esq., Register, on the 16th day of February, A. D. 1875, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN HALL,
[1-22.-2t.] U. S. Marshal, as Messenger.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, 16TH DAY OF FEBRUARY next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Thomas A. Carroll, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Bedford street on the north and adjoining lot of John Carroll on the east and lot of George Carroll on the west and the Feeder on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Daniel Shoop. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Young.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Fulton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Locust street, and adjoining lot of Charles Litzinger on the one side and lot of Frederick Mitzweiger on the other side, and extending back to the Frankstown road, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of David Fulton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Geo. Mabon.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the Deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, Jan. 18, 1875.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Al. Vend. Expon.*, issued out of Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF FEBRUARY next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Wm. Griffith, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Philip Hopfer, Michael F. Hammers, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 10 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house, store room, frame stable, water saw mill, and shook snop, now in the occupancy of Wm. Griffith. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of G. W. Reed & Co.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Funk, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Samuel Paul, Daniel Paul, and John Dunmyer, containing 40 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and frame stable, now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Mechanical Works.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Theodore M. Apple, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Gilligan Hollon, R. F. Bell, Hon. John Dean, and others, containing 1057 acres, more or less, about 65 acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house, frame stable, and two log cabins, now in the occupancy of T. M. Apple, and a two story plank house and water saw mill, in the occupancy of A. D. Flanagan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Van Ormer.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mrs. Anna Murphy, now intermarried with James McCartney, of, in and to two lots of ground situate at Lilly's station, Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Pa. R. R. and adjoining lots of Susan Hage, David Wilhelm, and Stephed Robine, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Mrs. McCartney, and a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of James Brawley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thos. R. Kerr.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Isaac Burket, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Martin & Co., having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Isaac Burket. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Fenner.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of George W. Adams, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Martin & Co., having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of George W. Adams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Fenner.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds on confirmation of the Deed. HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 18, 1875.

Drawing Certain or Money Refunded.

One Grand Cash Gift		$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift		100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		75,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
5 Cash Gifts,	$2,000 each	100,000
10 Cash Gifts,	1,000 each	10,000
15 Cash Gifts,	10,000 each	150,000
20 Cash Gifts,	5,000 each	100,000
25 Cash Gifts,	4,000 each	100,000
30 Cash Gifts,	3,000 each	90,000
50 Cash Gifts,	2,000 each	100,

A REVENGEFUL SAILOR.

He was a jolly tar, so to speak, for he has been rocked in the cradle of the deep, and sailed the raging main between this city and the Eastern Shore, at regular periods, on an oyster pungy. He gives his name as James Bowers, and although he is not known to be in any way connected with the festive Joseph Bowers, of Pike, whose history has been handed down to us in the shape of poetry, there are many peculiarities of character that are common to both, and it is certain that James possesses the same roving disposition that made Joseph famous in history. James came to this city several weeks ago, and shipped on an oyster pungy as a common sailor. The boat made several trips to this city, the last being on Thursday, when the captain informed James that in his humble opinion he did not think James would ever reach the distinction he deserved in merchant service, and advised him to seek other employment, at the same time giving him the amount of salary due. James departed in sorrow, but returned in the evening gloriously drunk, and thirsting for revenge. He boarded the pungy on the South side of the basin, knocked down the colored cook with a stick of cord wood, and made a rush for the cabin. The Captain of the vessel, John H. Combs, heard the disturbance on deck and ran up. He was met by James, and a desperate struggle ensued, in which the Captain received several severe cuts on the head. He managed to secure a small bar of iron during the fight, but before he could use it his assailant jumped ashore and ran up the wharf, where he was arrested by one of the officers of the Southern Police District. Yesterday morning Justice Jardin committed the accused to jail to answer the charge.

A GOOD SLING OF THE HATCHET

A remarkable operation was performed by a Whitehall physician a few days ago—Whitehall is a town in Washington County, State of New York. A gentleman who had been suffering from a superabundance of adipose tissue consulted the physician, asking for relief from its burden. The doctor told him he could relieve him, if he would consent to a painful operation. The gentleman consented, and with the medical practitioner entered the telegraph-office at that place. The fat man was requested to remove his coat and vest, after which the physician surrounded him with wires, attaching the ends to a powerful battery. At a signal from the doctor, the manager let on the current. The patient writhed and twisted when he felt the current passing around him; still, he stood like a martyr. Presently he began to shrink; he grew smaller and smaller; his clothing hung in bags about his fast diminishing form. The doctor felt much pleased at the result of his experiment, while the formerly fat man's joy was very great, although he seemed to be suffering acute pain. All of a sudden there was a loud clicking at the instrument, as if Pandemonium's great hall had been let loose. The operator sprang quickly to answer the call. He ascertained it was from the New York office. He quickly asked, "What's up?" An answer came back as if some infuriated demon was at the other end of the wire, "What in the thunder are you about? Cut off your wires, quick—You are filling the New York office with soap fat?"

A SHORT WAY OF DECIDING KNOTTY LAW POINTS.

A lawyer of Paterson, N. J., on Friday presented a new way of arguing law points. He had made some remarks which the judge considered disrespectful, and he was threatened with committal for contempt. The lawyer thereupon informed his honor that if he would adjourn the court for five minutes, and accompany him to the nearest vacant lot he would convince him of his error. It may appear strange, but the judge declined this easy way of settling a knotty law point. The case reminds us of an occurrence in a Nevada court. The judge had decided a point against one of the lawyers. The lawyer asked his honor for his authorities, as to precedence or law, for his decision. His honor replied: "This court knows what it is doing, and if the counsellor asks any more impertinent questions the court will be adjourned for fifteen minutes for the consideration of the matter. We guess we'll convince him in that time that we know what's law." The lawyer didn't ask any more impertinent questions.

A DAUGHTER'S DEVOTION.

A singular prison romance has just been discovered in the Canadian penitentiary at Kingston, where Elizabeth Jones has been confined for six years for the murder of her cousin, sentence having been pronounced on her own confession. Her father was executed for the same crime, notwithstanding the declaration of the girl that she alone committed the deed, and that he was not guilty—indeed knew nothing of the murder. She has now admitted—what has always been generally believed by the public, but by herself strenuously denied—that her father was the murderer, and that she had accused herself of the crime to shield him, and at his desire. She took no part in the crime, and was not aware of its commission till her father told her he had done it, and implored her to save him—a task which she devotedly attempted and persisted in after it was hopeless.

Hardening the Constitution.

Men talk about "hardening the constitution," and with that view expose themselves to summer's sun and winter's wind, to strain and over-efforts, and many unnecessary hardships. To the same end ill-informed mothers souse their little infants in cold water day by day; their skin and flesh and bones lies as steadily growing rougher and tougher and weaker, until slow fever, or fever on the brain, or consumption of the bowels, carries them to the grave; and then they administer to themselves the semi-comfort and rather questionable consolation of its being a mysterious dispensation of nature, when, in fact, nature works no miracle to counteract our follies. The best way to know of hardening the constitution is to take good care of it; for it is no more improved by harsh treatment than a fine garment or a new hat is made better by being ranged about.

A LIVELY CONVERSATION AT THE DOOR.

A Life Drama.

Scene, Corner of Sixth & Market Streets,

Time, One O'clock.

STRANGER—What's the price of that coat?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—The price is on the ticket, sir, $10.50, in plain figures; same price to everybody.

✓ STRANGER—Oh, pshaw; that's what they all say. You'll take off that 50.

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—No, sir; under no circumstances. If that 50 could be scratched the price would have been marked so at first. There is no second price. The figures are down to bottom rock. Should you buy $1,000 of us, nothing could be ✓ taken off. We have ONE PRICE to everybody and all are treated alike, whether they buy a single pair of working pants or three suits.

STRANGER—Isn't that pretty stiff?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—Nothing stiff intended. Try us. See if we are not patient and obliging. Only we think it fairest for both parties to name at once the lowest price, ✓ and stick to it. Small buyers, on our rule, have as good a chance as large ones.

STRANGER—Well, suppose I purchase a garment and it don't fit?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—Bring it back.

STRANGER—Yes, and perhaps get a worse one in exchange.

✓ OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—No, sir; get no worse one—get your money back.

STRANGER—Explain that. You mean, of course, if you can't fit me.

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—No, sir; we mean that if, within ten days, you bring back the garment unworn and uninjured, your money, cent for cent will be returned to you.

✓ STRANGER—You mean simply, if I don't like the goods.

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—I mean if you don't like it, or your wife don't like it, or the weather changes, or you find goods somewhere else you like better, or you imagine you have been in any way misinformed, bring back the purchase and take back the purchase money. We give a signed guarantee to that effect.

✓ STRANGER—Why, that's a new thing. What is it like?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—'Tis a card signed by the firm, binding us in every way. Wait a minute, and I'll show you one.

✓ [He reads over carefully the following Guarantee, which goes with every purchase at Oak Hall.]

We hereby guarantee:

1st. That the prices of our goods shall be as low as the same quality of material and manufacture are sold anywhere in the United States.

✓ *2d. That the prices are precisely the same to everybody for same quality, on same day of purchase.*

3d. That the quality of goods is as represented on printed labels.

4th. That the full amount of cash paid will be refunded, if customers find the articles unsatisfactory, and return them unworn and uninjured within 10 days from date of purchase.

[*Signed,*]

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

✓ STRANGER—What is that remark about the quality of goods?

OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—It means that the ACTUAL NAME and grade of the goods are printed on the price label attached to every garment in Oak Hall, and that no misrepresentation can be made.

✓ STRANGER—Ah, this looks lovely, to be sure, if you only mean to stand up to it.

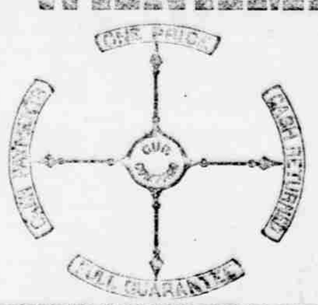
OAK HALL DOORKEEPER—We do, and shall stand firmly by these principles as our only rules of business. The people who don't believe it can prove us very easily if they choose.

✓ STRANGER—Well, I'll try you once at any rate.

We think this was a sensible conclusion. Let the people inform themselves of what we are doing at OAK HALL to make excellent Clothing and Cheapen the Prices under our New Order of Business.

✓ Our store is fuller than ever of Men's and Boys' Best Made Handsome Clothing, which, under our Ready-Money paid down One-Price Guarantee System, fixes our prices lower than the wholesale stores. This is a good time to visit the city, and the cost of the fare can be saved in getting Clothing at the Low Prices we are now selling our goods.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,



OAK HALL,

The Largest Clothing House in America,

S. E. cor. of 6th & Market Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE SUN.

WEEKLY and DAILY for 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them truly, faithfully, and without fear.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over seventy thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard, but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found practical and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party, and obeys no dictation, contending for principle and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and the frauds that overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind are the farmers are regularly reported in its columns.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty-six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents the cost of prepaid postage added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at the rate. Anyone who sends us one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, post-paid, for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

The Weekly Sun.—Eight pages, fifty-six columns. Only $1.20 a year, *postage prepaid. No discounts from this rate.*

The Daily Sun.—A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over 200,000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55 a month, or $6.50 a year. To clubs of 1 or over, a discount of 20 per cent.

Address, "THE SUN," NEW YORK CITY.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

A LITTLE CONFAB

—ABOUT THE—

Singer Sewing Machine

And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with every purchase if you invest in one of these machines. Messrs. BARLEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are a accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the lions and ones how to use the machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

AS interested parties have been reporting in A the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.70 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 13, '74.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.26.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Weddings Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dress making promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [9-1.'74.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. , 1873.-tf.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office in building recently erected immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Dunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for Sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.23,'72.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and bairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CLINTON STREET

TAILOR AND DRAPER,

Andrew Moses,

Eagle PLANING MILL.

M. SIMON,

MANUFACTURER OF

Flooring, Weather-Boarding, Shutters

SASH-DOORS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS,

LUMBER of EVERY DESCRIPTION,

SHINGLES and POSTS—Cedar and Locust.

☞ Scroll-Sawing and Re-sawing done to order.

CORNER ROBINSON AND ANDERSON STS.,

[9-18.] ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. [3m.]

Ebensburg

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

P. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS.

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

W. ALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1869. Main Street, Ebensburg.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as **moderate prices as** like work can be obtained **anywhere.**

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no announcement as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

AGRICULTURAL.

HYACINTHS.—The hyacinth is one of the most beautiful and fragrant of the bulbous flowers, and particularly desirable for house culture. Even half-a-dozen grown in pots, flowering during the Winter, will afford more pleasure to the "loved ones at home" than the same amount of money spent in any other way. A very small pot will answer for the hyacinth. Some prefer to plant three or four in a large pot, and this will make a very pretty ornament. Cover only the lower half of the bulbs with soil, press them down until they are nearly covered, then water until the soil is moistened thoroughly, and set the pots in a cool, dark cellar. The roots will there form, with but little growth of top. Here they may remain for several weeks, and a pot or two at a time can be taken into a warm, light room for flowering, a week or ten days apart, and a succession of flowers obtained during most of the Winter. When hyacinths are planted in the garden, and well covered, the roots get a good start in the Fall and Winter; and it is very important in flowering them in the house that a growth of roots should be first encouraged in the way recommended. When placed in glasses of water for flowering, the base of the bulb should not quite touch the water. Fill the glasses with well-water, and as soon as the flower buds appear sprinkle the plant frequently with rain-water. Set them away for about two weeks in a cool, dark room, until roots are formed, then remove to a light, moderately warm room, and give plenty of light and air. Keep hyacinths in the coolest room you have, for anything above freezing will cause, and near the light. Flowers of the hyacinth are often ruined by growing them in a very hot, dry, unventilated room. Our plan is to keep a stand containing our stock of hyacinths in the parlor or hall, which is kept most of the time at a low temperature. From this room they are taken as needed—one or two of each color—to the sitting-room or the dining-room, for special occasions, but always returned to their cool quarters for the night. By this method they not only flower well, but keep in bloom a long time. Change the water occasionally, if it becomes discolored. The choice-named varieties grow best in glasses and pots, and single are more reliable than double sorts for house culture, while they are in every respect as desirable. Some of the double sorts do well in the house. Hyacinths should be planted in the garden in September, October, or November. For beds of early flowers on the lawn, nothing excels the hyacinth. Where beds are small and so near together that they can all be seen at once, it is well to fill each one with a separate color. Hyacinth flowers may be cut freely, without injury to the bulbs. Indeed, all flower stalks should be removed as soon as the flowers begin to fade. In about five or six weeks after flowering, and when the leaves are becoming yellow, the bulbs may be taken up, dried, and packed away in paper bags or boxes, for planting again in the fall. If the beds are needed for other flowers, as is generally the case, the bulbs may be removed in about two weeks after the flowers have faded.

A VERY POWERFUL SQUASH.—The Hartford *Daily Times* says: The lifting power of plants is something marvelous, when one considers the chemic laws and subtile principles of plant growth. The power of growing trees to lift places huge rocks is often illustrated, and seldom more strikingly than in the case of an oak tree in South Hadley, Mass. This tree, says a local account, is opposite the residence of Nelson W Barnett. "A rock had a seam in it, and a fibrous root from the oak crept into the seam, grew, and lifted the rock, weighing over a ton, to the height of one foot." The thickest and heaviest of our Hartford flagging-stones, as shown in the case of several on Main Street, has been lifted out of position by the growth of tree-roots; and on the corner of Main and Pleasant Streets one of these roots has thrown up the solid half-foot thick flags of free-stone there imbedded. Here is an account of the action of forces in vegetable growths in the case of a squash—the locality being Amherst, Mass.:

"The squash in the Darfee plant-house is now lifting 4,000 pounds. It is now ten weeks since it was harnessed, and something has been continually breaking loose. Five levers have been used, each larger than the preceding, and a set of larger irons, overlapping the first, was found necessary. The leverage is a curiosity, the seven weights comprising buckets of sand, boxes of paint, an anvil, a chain, a pipe-stake, and immeasurable other miscellanies. The vine is between 50 and 60 feet long, and this dynamic squash is the only fruit it is allowed to bear. Lovell has taken photographs and stereoscopic views."

WIND POWER.—We have often thought that we might make greater use of the wind as a motive power than we do. There are 12,000 wind-mills in Holland and Flemish Belgium, each from six to ten horse-power service, according to the strength of the wind, and working twenty-four hours per day, and every day in the month during the rainy season, and when the snows and ice are melting and the streams are high. The annual cost of the wind-mills in Holland is $4,000,000. Twenty times that sum would not operate steam-power sufficient to do the work, for all the coal consumed in Holland has to be imported from England or Belgium.

RENOVATING BUGGY TOPS.—Enamel leather tops which have been made hard, but have not lost their color, can be softened and much improved in appearance by oiling them with pure castor-oil. This oil is readily absorbed by the leather, and will not fly out in the sun. When the leather has turned gray, apply a coat of hatters' blacking, after the oil has struck in, and rub well with a cloth to bring out the polish. Must varnishes dry to hard to be used on tops, shellac varnish being the only kind that can be used with safety, but this will crack unless the coat be applied very thin.

RECENTLY the dogs lost a fox near to the station of Ferte Saint Aubin, in France, and, though they beat up the neighborhood for two hours, could get no trace. It was thought very strange that an old dog was missing also. Next day it was ascertained that the fox had leaped into the baggage car of a train just going out, and the dog had followed and killed him.